Christian Satanism and Christian Satanic Doctrine

Lucifer Damuel White

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Introduction

This will be a brief introduction. I don't like long introductions and a long one isn't necessary. What is Christian Satanism? Well in many ways its not to be taken seriously. It was designed to help, to bring joy, things such as that and not to overpower or damage anyone. It's something that brings up a lot of questions. It stands out as such. For some it is offensive. For others it is interesting, and in all fairness to some it is ridiculous. In a way its like taking on an anti-title title. But it is a serious religion. And a good one. It offers its followers more choices. In practicing Christian Satanism someone doesn't have to do so in duality. They can be one or the other because this only makes you better at both together.

Its just two sides to the same coin. Why couldn't you use both? Its like two of your friends are arguing. Would you cut off one of them based on this? Its also irritating for some- for many! Because most people choose a lifestyle so that they can have a side, more at *have* a side than be on a side. And here is this Christian Satanists, those that say during war "we are on both of your sides."

It is The Gray Side. That is a side yet to be well represented in things (movies, books, etc.) or at all to begin with.

Really if you want to know more simply read what is here. There is also The Christian Satanic Bible, A Map for a Christian Satanism, and Christian Satanic Doctrine. Counting this book there are currently four books about Christian Satanism. *Update:* There have been many more since then and they continue to be free (as eBooks) and entirely in public domain. Just do a search of my name "Lucifer Jeremy White," and my newest books and the books to come are now under my new name *Lucifer Damuel White.*

Since this book is the way it is, and what it is, you don't have to read it from beginning to end, unless you want to. It can be read piece by piece occasionally, until digested.

THANK YOU.

In our emergence there was Chaos brewing throughout Natia. People were freshly godless, hatefully rejecting Ya. There is crime all around and petty matters are being resolved with the sword. S/he who outlasts will certainly be worthy to become King and Queen. And those who love life, should they have to struggle? There was a day that being the bad thing was only the non Christian, in so many of its ways. But if Christians are no more, who would pick up its pieces and carry it forth? Who holds its remnants? Who could bring it back? Ya is very angry right now, so very, very angry. Do not sympathize with the dead today. It is Ya's slaughter. The playground is empty, the children lost. They each follow the rule of sin and that way is lost. Many will die and some will gravely suffer before the Grand Return.

But we have our own place in the matter. There will be a division of three. Four if you count that God's Kingdom on Earth will be in Israel. The most wicked will be in Hell, the purest in Heaven, and our place will be on Earth apart from Israel. We are however destined to other worlds as well. We are angelic beings of the middle ground realm. We were designed by good and evil for that purpose. Call it *The Great Union* or something that often times came forth through compromise and great thought.

We do not believe in things like a hell fire place or even that Satan is doomed.

Life is just a prison work area where humans were sent from Heaven. That time before couldn't be remembered because we are barely spirit at all, mostly flesh. In that flesh bounded, too early on struggling in this new mind, trapped inside. We are the latest generation that takes the crop. Thank God for it, because those from before were the forced labor. Thank God for them, because they have given us so much!

The Greatest War is yet to be. But all is not lost. We can pick up the pieces. We will proceed with our destiny and survive. As such we are made to not even be involved with that war, and are in fact protected by our Guardian Goddess Aeon, God, and Satan. We are made to carry human kind forth. We can embark on this knowing that we *are* saved, just differently. We may never know the greatness of Heaven but we can't miss what we never knew. If we did know it would be maddening for us, wishing to return. We are the living vessels in which to carry, keep, and preserve His established ways but also to be anchored here as we are.

The love of life is of the best. Many would scour at their life and wallow in self-pitiful sorrow. Some are nihilistic. Others don't do anything with their life. But if a Christian Satanist is a good thing then s/ he must actively refuse sorrow and nihilism and pursue greatness, day by day, year by year, in all of their temporary time in order to make it flower like a new rose.

Christian Satanism is so great because it is a thing of many pieces. Its adherents find them slowly, one by one and slowly its picture unravels. It is of pieces far and wide, without count. A Christian Satanist learns Christian Satanism as it fits her or him. It allows for contradiction. It doesn't have to be only one thing or the other. There *is* dualism to it but there is also a presence of both sides, sometimes for one, then the other, like a pendulum, a metronome, this, for its center, this, to know both thoroughly but to rest in the center. For the Satanist it is at one side stuck, The Left Side, as for a Christian, it is stuck at the right. But for a Christian Satanist- its left, center, right, center. A Christian Satanist (Yasatic- the word from Yaweh and Satan) does not have to squeeze his way into the middle. But If it doesn't fit you it is not you. Besides, one accentuates, compliments and enhances the other. One exists *somewhere* whether or not it is readily observed or perceived. Existing in the gray is a wonderful thing.

Have yourself open to the best choice from either one or the two. You as Yasatic have so very many tools. And in so doing bad, you can cause good. In so creating bad you can cause it to act against its own. The prime mater is, what is the best possible choice or action to take? A light simple choice could yet be the most potent. A quick vague answer settles many matters. The silver rule of Satan is, "do unto others how you've been treated by them," the golden rule of Ya is, "do unto others how you wish to be treated. But our *Crystal Rule* is: *Do what you think is the best action to take."*

Ya may punish but He does so to make better. Those that want, exorbitantly will receive it, if for it they strive. But not before one is very well cursed by Ya. The reward is there, as a merit to overcome the block there from it, placed by Ya. So one that exorbitantly requests from God great things will receive it, but stand to trial, and must earn it. This is a curse- you will become something great and remain that way but is not pure blessing.

Don't give good things or present yourself in a friendly involved way until you get to know a person and have established a friendship. We have been stuck on Christianity for so long. Its ways must be jumped over. That the human race and etherals advance and progress we must break down that old wall. It has stood for millennia. The fact is, Ya would have us proceed as of these current times. *In His name we tare down the temple. By His command we abolish the past.* Because what of the wall that has for so long blocked us? Beyond it are things prepared for us that we were yet to receive-proceed. So with the thundering hammer of Thor let us move forward. Christ himself presented the way to be, from his time until now. All the Hebraic world thought their way was forever. But Christ himself was there to present an all new way and is before us, waiting for our own ability to embrace the next step- the new world. So let us come together and establish this "level two" way. We must one each and all contemplate and understand not only what is best for us, but others as well. Otherwise we'd have no sympathy, nor empathy. We must come to a great understanding how things are and could be better.

Despite any personal difficulty let us preserve peace and wellness for each and all. We are all in the same boat and many are they so engulphed in their selves not well enough understanding the everyday pressures and some that are of grave suffering apart from us. We have grown and have been asked to leave the house. There are those that will stay and those that will be thrown out. And there are those that will leave and not have been ready to do good work. So they will steal and kill for their things but the outsiders, those prepared by Ya, will succumb to His wrath. Then there are those that learned well of what Ya wants and will serve Him. They will thrive and will have earned The Seat of Life. The greatest reward is being prepared for them- one of astonishing things. One in which none will suffer, and all will have many great things, a place without toil, a paradise everlasting "reserved for them by the powers that are creating it."

In the times near us as with any time like it safety is paramount. People must be discrete, subtle, and careful that they not offend the common mad man. Keep your head low, ignore insults slurred at you. Make your battles few, restrain yourself from fighting they that can kill. Be isolated. Your Christian traits will truly Save you- your Satanic ones, too, as in Christian Satanism one is wise as a serpent, peaceful as a dove, but resolved in both. The times are very well indeed accumulating into common madness. Mass shootings are common and can be sourced from anywhere. The lines are blurred. People are simply f****d with too much. A person can not be good! Modern morality skews a person, and many are bullied besides, many feel the pressure of a nation that doesn't teach them values that matter. They say "learn your own values," they think 'why bother?' They don't have Ya and that has been proven quite detrimental. People are left with pursuing strength and having no real direction otherwise. With but a momentary lapse of reasoning someone easily considers giving up on a meaningless life. Finding not Ya or any real meaning in life, obviously that: not having a good life, will make many a man gun another down. And with things having the tendency to multiply and not add- actually the new math I present is that one makes another but another makes two. Two makes two more but those two make four- call it "delayed multiplication" The world is wrought with violence and suffering. There were two massive earth quakes recently (in the same place) and an eclipse, a volcanic eruption, to go alongside these things, and it really appears that Jesus is returning soon! Ya has a way of disappearing! My goodness! He was away for hundreds of years, nowhere to be found but "within." He has a way of doing this, for hundred of years then comes to us in an unimaginably unpredictable way.

To survive, isolate yourself from all but your loving family, if you have one, or choice friends, if not. Prepare what you need to. Stay safe and well.

One could be aghast with the world leading him or her to pursue Satanism. He does not know where to turn. He is strictly disciplined by a Christian father, even a priest, and has likely turned to forbidden magic. And so it has been with me. Being strictly disciplined by a Christian parent I resorted to something forbidden by his beliefs, the beliefs I had so long shared. I was baptized when I was seven. When I was eight I went to a church camp and climbed up a mountain called

pikes peak with my father. He said the name of that mountain was Devil's mountain. And with my Nintendo I played Ninja Gaiden 2. While I played it I muted the volume to play a single song cassette tape my father gave me called “One” by Queen. The music played omens of an anti Christ. It was at that age in elementary school that my two friends were talking, including my best friend, Seth. They discussed magic and rather elaborately. Patrick said that magic was a real power. That his aunt cursed the school cafeteria lady, and said her arm was broken. After he said this he said he wouldn’t use black magic himself, it would damn him. But Seth, a person that listened to Satanic metal music of the day said he would use black magic, whether or not it’d damn him. Interestingly I much later lived in a group home, then, a young adult. And one of its tenants who was schizophrenic was outside my door saying “you better not harm that cafeteria lady again!

So with such an interesting concept of magic before me I went to the library where I found many books on witchcraft. I poured over them and tried to perform a spell, and another, to many, never able to cause something to happen. So I gradually began to approach black magic as a possible real source of magic, one perhaps must get his powers from Satan, I surmised. And by the age thirteen I first considered a milestone for me, something I never thought I’d do, and that is sell my soul to Satan. I had become entirely involved with the “Satanic Panic.”

I was murderously Satanic. I became engrossed of the thought to sacrifice my parents to the Devil. I watched Satanic horror movies, such as Warlock, The Gate, Omen, and Ghoulies. The music I listened to was Satanic metal, such as Slayer, Morbid Angel, and Danzig. But in those days it was no easy matter to get The Satanic Bible, which was the book I wanted the most. Then, when I was fifteen, I was talking to a Satanist friend of mine who said he seen that book at B Dalton's bookstore. And soon after I went there to buy it. I placed it in my pocket and went home.

I was disappointed. There was little to no things I considered Satanic. The words were too big. The invocations seemed moronic, and the book was simply boring. But as well as any cult does, I was not at first into it, but soon captured by it. I later came to live a pedantic life of a “Satanic Atheist,” following carefully after a LaVeyian mentality. Just like any one in a cult, they do not know that they are. If you are lucky enough to get out, you soon see all at once how much nonsense you believed in and instilled into your thinking.

Then when I was 18 I had completed the process of getting into the Marine Core boot camp. But I arrived with a Satanic Bible. And I was asked to leave after my book was taken and I asked for it back. More like it was asked if I wanted to leave, or something like that, going to a psychiatrist and not knowing why, and she said I should leave. So I felt I should, and being asked to. So all

these things were perfect for the setting to create Christian Satanism, and its first presentation into the world as a new and workable religion, as done with my book *The Christian Satanic Bible.*

Behold the one who treads the stars on a great horse- *Ya*. That *this* world and *this world's system,* as well as everything in it, and the laws of physics, to think that it was not created is absurd. Ya thinks and does faster than any computer can. Yet the computer is only doing one thing at a time. So Ya can hear us all. And He can do a myriad of things simply quicker. He slows down time, making of a year a thousand. Why are not His evil traits taken into account as qualities, if we are to revere Him in full? He conquers and does it like no other. *He himself is a lion.*

Jesus is Lucifer

He is a Lion like Satan for He is Satan. Or more accurately Jesus is Lucifer. Jesus is "The Bright Morning Star." He is Satan brought into the flesh with God's seed (The Holy Spirit.) Satan corrupted humankind and so it was that he died on the cross to redeem us. He met himself in the desert. After 40 days and 40 nights he found himself. He saw Satan in Peter. He placed Satan behind him. Jesus, Lucifer, was gray. His design didn't come from The Old Testament. He was with God in the beginning, but God was One until he had a son. He died on the cross and went down into the pit (hell) to save the Saints, and was brought back into life. He was adorned with the greatest things but went against God due to them. So God sent him to Earth as a poor and homeless person whom during crucifixion had even his clothes taken. He returns not with peace but a sword. He is God's wrath.. or shall be again.

"Heylel" *Lucifer*= Morning Star, Light Bearer, Shining One.

"As a light that shines in a dark place—until the day dawns and The Morning Star rises in your hearts." *2 Peter 1:19.*

"Then God said, "Let there be light, and there was light." The sun wasn't made by Him until verse 16. Matthew 17:2 "His face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light." Revelations 21:23 "The city had no need of the sun or the moon to shine in it for the glory of God illuminated it; the Lamb is its light."

"For you have said in your heart "I will ascend into Heaven."

"What then if you should see the Son of Man ascend into where He was before?" *John 6:62.*

"No one ascended into heaven except he who descended from heaven; the Son of Man." *John 3:13.*

Ezekiel 28:14 "*I cast you to the Earth!"*

"Say to the Prince of Tyre, 'Thus says The Lord: your heart is lifted up. You say 'I am a god, I sit in the seats of gods' Yet you are a man, and not a god!" *Ezekiel 28:2-3.*

Lucifer was thrown down to the Earth where he was made a man.

"You are gods but you shall die like men, and fall like a prince." *From gods in heaven to mortal men on earth.* Lucifer was expected to open the prison houses of man (humankind.) See also Isaiah 14:17 and 61:1.

Lucifer, His perfect creation, reaches high. Is the embodiment of perfection. Lucifer itself is a perfect name. No other name in the holy bible means so many different things. All the other names are identifiable to one person. But the name of Lucifer can mean anything. Even in the book of revelations Jesus was called Lucifer, as that passage in revelation referred to Lucifer from the passage it is found in Revelations being him. It is a name represented as the latest bright burning night time "star" which even itself means something different- that is not a star but a planet. Or it could mean Nebuchadnezzar. Or it refers to a line of rulers! But there's more! It could be Satan, or a different being altogether, its own singular person- a fallen angel as described, but maybe Satan, maybe not. *However it is all deciphered into one person: Jesus.*

Those that keep peace in their life will have peace. I have done the work I needed done. So comes the reward, which for me is bitter sweet. I don't want to wind up cursed by my work- cursed that it never ends. Have you seen L Ron Hubbard in his later years? How shaggy and filthy and work torn he was in his later life? He had been caught by something wrong. He couldn't quit. It was like be was dying inside to be successful, but never enjoyed its fruits, only its evolution, its continuity. Very bad is the road of anyone trapped into doing wrong- whether or not they deliberately do wrong, they are enslaved into doing its work and will follow after it all of their days. These are people with the mentality that they must overcome those so very well considered greater than them. Hence, they are paranoid people. And the paranoid are running from their demons, their own ways. They're only paranoid when they think they're doing wrong or imagine enemies to who they are at what they do. My conscious however, is clear.

Everyday I wake up happy for a new day. As the day goes on I am glad it is still so. The night time is the best time for me, but time begins creeping up on me until its time can be no more, I have to discontinue what I'm doing.I have to then sleep. So with a wish very unique, if I could wish for anything, it would be that not only do I never die, that I never have to sleep either. After all, sleep is like death. Were it not for my knowing I had a soul, I'd rather die without a life saving surgery than to be put under. That is truly like death. While under you don't think, there's no brain activity. But much as we have a soul, we can come back down. This saying applies that "what

goes up must come down." Sometimes I embrace thoughts, a state of mind, that if accepted into my mind I'd become insane, but I'd hope that regardless I'd come back down automatically.

Wouldn't the world be better if it was filled with town sized areas of any place a person would like to live in? For example for some a town of peace, and others a town of ultimate freedom, complete anarchy. I don't imagine that could ever be so. But it will likely be so in a different way, as with the future emergence of holodecks.

People then could live in a place uniquely suited to preference. Who knows, maybe in the future if things continue to develop there will be androids, AI, and robotics doing all of our work and we will be left with the work we choose to do, on our own time. An artificial environment could make a very small area a place without boundaries. Isn't hat strange?

If I live long enough to see it happen I'd design a place I'd call Candy Land. I'm already prepared. Right now I regularly put forth certain things online knowing that in the future it will be more interactive. And so in an eBook I am recording things. My Candy Land Environment would be a place of stickers, toys, and sweets. Similar to bubble gum things such as the band Aqua, or Toy Box, similar to this Scandinavian Lazy Town type of thing, like board game pieces everywhere. A childish place most couldn't tolerate. Lots of dancing, and maybe even a thirty foot high swing. I'd be very happy there.

Anything is very possible. It's slowly unraveling that the laws of physics, being no different than anything else in the universe, can change. The laws of physics can change, and this will become observable, eventually. It is very well so that due to this, anything can be, and its variation is far beyond the limited understanding of any singular scientist. How things can be- no one could really know. We only see things at their most simplistic. There is so much that we don't know. Your time here may not be so limited. You will very well return, sooner or later. The Yasatic die and wake up in a new bed. Their memories are kept in tact, and so their body. Through us Ya established with Satan's reincarnation- or more accurately named, "Awakagen." I will always come for you. That's the way it is. And that's the way it should be.

Personality Snatching and Some of my Recent Background

Purposefully having many different personalities as though wherever someone is at any time they are on stage is something I do and call "personality snatching." Most only lightly imitate their favorite character, at least adults. As a child I imitated characters often. But growing up for

some time, I stopped. One of my favorite things to do is lay down as though on a cross mostly motionless and say to myself, “I'm the King of the World!” Once I was doing this in San Francisco and a cop told me to get up and go but not before I had a little fun. I used to hug the ground and say, “I love my little blue rock, I hug my little blue rock, I pray it be well for me wherever I be on my little blue rock, And that the sun stay where it is! I actually had a good time while I was homeless. I would go into Buddhist/ Spiritualist stores and pray to the idols there. Anything free was good for me. It crossed my mind that fast food places have idols representing them. Trademarks of all kinds are a form of idol. At fast food place. They even sacrifice the meat for you greeting you with a smile.

I once woke up while homeless and rising from a bench a spirit said to me “I hope he likes it!” And looking at my foot there was a meal. Spirits would talk to me often while I was homeless. They’d say: “Lucifer has spoken,” “He’s a wise guy,” “The Devil's his master,” “The Devil's coming to get him,” He's the Anti,” and, “Is this the guy that never breaks the law?” These things I’ve heard often, but other wise it was commentary and less gibberish.

A man that passed by me asked “You’ve been pretending to be Jesus lately, haven’t you Adam?”

And once in town a Muslim man said to me, “You're a devil!” Once while during this homeless period a black man told me “The Devil is a formidable foe.” I was walking up and down the street saying Satanic jokes. And across the street a Catholic priest told me, “You do not balong in that house of gawd.” I was always acting like a child during this period of my life. I walked like an adult child. And I wasn’t a child, but an adult child. A child with an adult brain not trying to be any younger, but just being. I told myself at one point while homeless, ‘I’m going to unleash my natural personality.’ And that I did, altogether. A year or so before that- in this state's middle period, while I was in Albuquerque, New Mexico, I’d eat food a certain, Satanic way. I’d tear off the meat from the bone and say, “F*** you chicken! You dead now!” And when eating chicken I’d think of myself strangulating the bird and chopping off its head. If I was eating a cow I’d imagine it being shocked to death. I would eat, loudly, mouth open, viciously.

Before this at the beginning of this period in my life I was incarcerated in “The Hole,” In a small rubber room, for *a month*! 30 days I was there, locked up, day and night, alone, and usually freezing, never with a blanket, often naked. I would take the “gumby” suit and although it is stitched so very carefully, I ripped it up one thread at a time with my teeth, and so, would have to go naked. I threw the food out often. But I had began thinking in incredible ways- truly incredible ways. I somehow formulated my Principle list in there. I had thought it into a perfect balance. When I chose my own color it was because of the food I had in my cell. White- would be my color, and white is the color of the best food. If you don’t understand what I mean, the Principle List is in this book a little later. It is the best writing/ idea I ever had.

During my time in the hole I briefly had a pencil and pen. The pen was spent before long. I had developed a Christmas gift system as so follows:

A Christian Satanic Chrisatanus

With gifts there are four *cards* and four things within them according to hearts, diamonds, spades, and clubs. Inside a card could be another card, as a gift card, a lottery scratcher, stickers, or anything fitting within. Hearts represent something of fondness- could be a picture. Clovers, luck, as with a lottery scratcher. Diamonds money, so, cash or an old coin. Those are the four cards. Spades are an item that is a different kind- not a card as the rest are, for example, but could be a pack of cards.

Next there are four pouches. The same four apply: hearts, clubs, spades, diamonds. In the patch are things, for diamonds inside the pouch could be jewelry, in hearts maybe more like a ring, a friendship bracelet, anything that shows love, even candy. And spades being a different kind of pouch from the others, could be a purse, a fanny pack, a back pack, or a sleeping bag.

Next there are four bottles. Hearts could be a bottle of vitamins- still a bottle. Diamonds could be a fine wine. Anything a bottle- and spades could be anything a bottle differently.

Next there are four boxes. Spade in this one is the mystery box. It contains the best gift you could give, or a few. You can use as many boxes as you wish. A diamond box could have anything expensive within a box: a new gaming system, jewelry, a new electronic, cell phone. And DVDs are included in this. So clubs could be a movie about love, or a box of candy. Clubs could be a board game, which is based on luck.

You can also add humor to it. Like one who's too tall can get a Goliath and David DVD, one person could get a go to jail monopoly card, another a police whistle, and another a monopoly game. And don't forget to put monopoly money in someone's cards. While, then, there are joke gifts there are also good ones. Someone could get a plunger, another some exlax, someone a whoopy cushion, and another some gas pills. That is an example of humor, if you want to have it here.

And instead of simply putting it all in a box put it in something presenting it better, such as a sleeping bag or a large treasure chest. These outlines should be just that: an outline that doesn't have rules. But these represent very good, usable ideas for you Christian Satanic holiday, Chrisatanus- held every December the 24th.

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The Christian Satanic Culture should be given as much right as any. I don't involve myself in others. I not only find this conventional but find myself wearing my own suit. Not another's. I should never have to don the robe of another person's culture and ideology separate from my

Christian Satanism. It is conventional. I don't have to involve myself in their wins and routes. If I'm asked to go down their ugly path I'll say no, even if it is just briefly. They'd say when in Rome. But why can't my *own* thing be here in Rome? Why should I have to stick my foot out for them? I have my own path to pursue even when it is not being pursued at any giving moment. When I come to the mood and desire to go down that route of my culture, Yasaticism, then I will. So see, I can also rest. I don't always have to be doing my own thing. But I want it to be what is done when I do, doing my own thing, not picking up the pieces to another's puzzle. And admittedly I am usually doing nothing but enjoying myself. That too is Christian Satanic. I'll make Christian Satanism about whatever I want. It is *my* Christian Satanism it is *their* Christian Satanism. We are not *its* - It's ours, one and the other, but together this is so. We are a collective of people that choose to invest in our own culture, not another's. They have so many troubles. The populous has so many, many troubles all about them. They're such fixer downers.

Gray Magic

Final Fantasy strategy guides can be a good source of the workable occult. Depending on how well you are at formulating magic and ideas in general, from the abstract, an entire religion can be derived from Final Fantasy strategy guides.

Some would do all they could to make Star Wars into a religion, but it is not so very well fitting for one. Apart from some vague ideas of the force and codes of the Jedi and Sith, or the gray Jedi, there is just not enough there to create into a religion. Some have convinced their selves into believing there is the force. It does exist. Even adults have done this. They want their fantasy true. Nonetheless it would be most satisfying to see Gray Jedi's. Among magic types Gray magic is far more recent. They call it neither good nor benevolent. It is magic of effect, of changing things, that may protect but not so offensively, that may block out a thing or raise spirits, but not raise them to curse. It may be to incur wealth, to astral project, or foresee the future. It is actually a very broad kind of magic if the rule is "it is not white (healing) or black (destructive) magic. That is especially so if black magic includes anything deceptive, coy, and harmfully selfish.

Gray magic is in what lies on the other side of the rainbow. Gray magic itself *is* the source of magic. Those that draw on magic may either use it for good or evil. So magic starts out gray and depending on how it is used becomes of either good or bad while Greater Gray magic does not transforms it into either. As such it stays in its purer form.

Old books can also cull forth a new religion, especially from anything old and forgotten. It may be looking for a diamond in the rough but it is worth it. I consider these things its savior. I salvaged them and resurfaced them. Knowledge is never so outdated. If it was permanent then, it is now. That itself is Greater Gray magic.

Among my favorite Gray Books are: *The Magic of Recluse*- which was once a major series. *The Power of Language*- a book about the way people talk, from profession to profession. *The Richest*

Man in Babylon- a book for an understanding in accumulating wealth. *The Greatest Salesman on Earth*- another book on becoming wealthy. *Always Coming Home*- a book with promise. Something that could be done better, but it is a whole new book of a kind. *Russian Proverbs*- Books of proverbs are always nice. You don't really have to read them. You look very briefly at a proverb then think about it. *Self Leadership*- My favorite self improvement book. And I've enjoyed many books, usually non fiction, usually 150 pages. They are always a winner.

The seeds you plant in your life speak of you and became as a life born of you with many stories unknown, forgotten. If you were to even begin to know what an enormous part you played in in life you would be baffled by it and perplexed. Someone does not know what so much was brought forth by them. However time is wasting away for most- hopefully not *you.* I wish that they would propel themselves to create and create often. To rise and ascend- to act to make their life better, day by day, in pride. The majority of people do little in their life apart from the ordinary. They may have a job and certainly that is good. But perhaps getting into school, trying to start a new company, or as with me daily writing, book after book after book! It is good though that the majority are doing so little. It greatly increases your chances of success.

There have been some new ideas recently that are charming. *The Hero's Journey, Having gratitude, mindfulness, using your wise mind, the Four Agreements,* are each all good, though need some fine polish. Some of them are good ideas at their base but in application could be better or entirely different. It's a good idea to present a few things that if anyone agreed on would serve their place/society well. But the ones they chose, being its four- itself is not much at all an optimal list for its purpose. But the Hero's Journey I wouldn't make any changes to. Having gratitude is good but I practice a better more natural form of that: optimism with bright sided thinking. Amplifying your desire an appreciation for your life and the things or possessions in it raises its value, as from copper in your hands to gold.

I used to go up and down in the hallways of a psychiatric hospital building up this thinking and pride. When it greatly accumulated there was an enormously thunderous storm. I used to think that I would be granted the power to remove every person from the Earth but my family and girlfriend. I thought this would be so, without a doubt. And I'd I contemplate what this would be like. I thought we could camp out at Walmart, when everyone was gone. We would have food for quite some time, non perishables, canned, cereals, etc., but first we would ran sack the town we were in for treasures- absolutely anything we wanted. There would be cars and vehicles all around, and keys to be found. We would never run out of fuel. There would be countless butane, propane cans, oil bottles, gas station gas, and vehicles to syphon. I have to admit, these fantasies were quite pleasant. As like a rapture where everyone but my loved ones were taken.

None of the people I know do I hate. I used to hate everyone, though. In my hardest times I was all for the oblivion of mankind. Most people will never even approach the amount of hardship and suffering I've endured. But I overcame it and became stronger. I can climb those walls. When I see the wall I realize quickly "this is just a wall." But to handle a genuine crap face who turned his past problems in today's problems for others is intolerable. Many Christians are that way. In fact, they are the worst kinds of them. For so long now they have been privileged. The go- to's, the come- froms. They have grown quite spoiled. When they see something Satanic they resort to a quick poke at it and say "this isn't Christian. It's not right. It's Satanic (Obama is the Anti Christ.) Which is relevant in *their* circles but not popular social sites. So they come off as irritated crap faces, a minority no one listens to anymore, for they are rule slingers. A group of nuts like the kind no one wants, and trashes. They're time of social privilege is rapidly ending.. Altogether. And their mouths are sounding crazy and delusional. Which is the way it should be. Anyone that says such absurd things like my Shepard my light you killed him *does not know* they are speaking like a delusional lunatic. If they had power, they'd abuse it. They would say, well, Christians don't violently execute heretics anymore. It is only because they *cannot.* This whole agenda being pursued to separate Church and State was on good grounds. It was instated by rational level headed members of the government to eliminate the madness inflicted on a woman's son who couldn't be forced to pray and live the Jesus way while learning math.

All in all and on the whole I will in myself keep *both* my Christian side *and* my Satanic one. One stabilizes the other, and before I could rapidly fall into the pit of the throes of the glory of Christ there is a bridge, a Satanic bridge to bypass. It must mean something that trolls live underneath them. I am not harmed by them. They are in fact my friends.

I am Christian. I am in the right way. I speak against those who are not, against the imposters.

Let us not sacrifice ourselves in serving God. There is the place for some to altogether do so. But as for us let us take these things upon us light, and though lightly, seriously, and sincerely. Let us not go far off and away but rather always know where we are and know better where we are going. The lord a Shepard for his dumb sheep but we are as goats who choose to be among him, rationally, and dispensing with the hoard of Christian rhetoric. We goats, too, can be saved. We are simply offered, not embellished in design, but rather a simple design and as the tortoise wins the race we carry forth our own cross- one heavy and covered in gold, but, as we all are, strong enough to carry it. Because God will have the excellent. But the excellent must earn their place.

Whether I am homeless, incarcerated, or any terrible place, I hope to have written very many books. I would be at much greater ease knowing I basically have a second life, as one living and

circulating online apart from my own output. It's always been a desire of mine that an “image” of myself lives online apart from me having to be online. My books are like my babies. The best thing about completing my books and posting them is that even if just a little at a time it is accumulating.

As with things emerging from the traditional, one route was erected and continued on its course- traditionally. For example when electricity was unraveled and inventions created from it, there were many things that resulted from it. But the type of ways it was used was narrowed. It pursued a direction that all went into. Things are pieced together better that way, but many uses of electricity were not used- rather the ways it was used was in common, typical, directions.

But what’s good is that at least some of these things are being returned to. What I really want to say is, in part, most things never developed very far singularly because the new thing comes, and the newer. But if we were to stay on one thing, while others still new bring forth new things, then we’d be much more developed scientifically and technologically. Sometimes something is- and it's gotten seriously well developed. Now imagine if batteries stayed in they’re rudimentary form. Or cars- vehicles. It really seems like some of these things can be improved, forever, but they are usually gone with the wind of change. It's like an orchestra that uses different instruments every year. Before they even had the time to master it they had to switch to a new one. As such that is want I want for Christian Satanism, that its base be continued to be worked on, not becoming lost in translation.

One Halloween night in Tucson, Arizona I was worshipping Satan and before an altar requesting simple things, like to see him and have a purpose under him. I lit a black, homemade candle (which was a dark grey but as black as I could make it) and stood outside looking at the moon. My mood was melancholic, and something of a restless boredom. So I left into the surrounding area and, oh, about twenty minutes of walking I sat by a lonely tree in the dark, an old abandoned house beside. The light came on and thinking it may not be abandoned I rose to leave, but fell down to my knees, frozen. A skinny “man” came forward in the strangest way, like a thing emerging from a shadow. It came up to me and the only thing I could feel was passivity, which was a falling feeling of sorts. He said “Adam, you do belong. You have a place with us. And you’ll come to know this, in time.” I then fell asleep. And when I woke up was back in my bed at 9000 Cloud St. Later in my room I found that the grey candle had become black. And when I tried to light it again it lit, then disappeared. This indicated to me that I exist among them, and are theirs.

In regards to one's room it is much like unto such ordinary, predesigned life. Here- dresser. There- TV. And there- is bed. Taking a shower now. Scrub here. Then there. Good. Am now clean. Reading a book now. The popularly listened to one. Hmm. This old music is good to, I guess. It

used to be popular. Better this one, which was just recently popular. Here it comes, the new music. I think I'll like this one, too. TV program. Now bed. Must sleep eight hours. OK, here I go. I can't sleep my eight hours! Awake now. Wish I slept more. Coffee time. That gives me energy. Wow! I have energy! Going to smoke now. Oh my God it's killing me, it's killing me! Cough cough, gotta quit before I die. Going to the doctor this morning. Everyone needs a check up once a month. Hi doctor! OK, the appointment is now made, after an hour. Seen for ten minutes. This is wrong, this, oh and this. You need a triple bypass. Switch this wire around, fiddle rig this, twisty twisty, you are an all new man. And *that* is a life of a "Moderner." But those who learn from Christian Satanism will learn just how outside of the box life can be.

It is a theme to *Wake up in a New Bed.* This was found in Zelda, a Link to the Past. Was used a few times in Final Fantasy 8. Was seen in Dragon Warrior. In the movie Girl Interrupted. By this I mean someone wakes up and is either elsewhere or situations are altogether new for her or him. And this is what happened to me before I started observing it in movies, stories, and games:

One August I was walking long down a desert dirt road. I was exhausted with heat and came across a crossroad. I have come across them a few times before in my life. Actually what was more common for me was that I stumbled upon things very well hidden from the normal realm of human- given place. Once it was a cave. And if I could divert to that story for a moment- I was talking to a gang after walking into a bad gang infested neighborhood with houses upon hills. I was almost going to get myself killed by refusing to burglarize a man's home for steak- as I was told by this gang to do. But one man, who wasn't a man, told me, "Satan is wanting you to leave, follow me, oh you fool." And I did. I didn't know where we were walking to. It was so very strange. Like a lot of trees closely like a jungle to wade through. But it was a desert before. Then, I followed him right into something of a jungle. After walking awhile and losing most of my conception of time there was a cave we went into. The "man" said that this is where the Satanists go to sacrifice people and worship Satan. And this is your time." I proceeded to enter not really understanding what he really meant- that what he said was vague. The guy was like some kind of Satanic guardian angel. But in a few moments I was going to be sacrificed for Satan. More *for* Satan than *to* Satan. Entering the cave I saw the walls were covered in skulls. That "man" said this was the Devil's cave and do well not to come back, or it will be worse for me. The way I understood this process is that in saving my life I still owed a debt of it being taken. I looked ahead of me and saw a row of goats on a long rectangular table. I saw them looking at each other and they seemed to be communicating with each other though making no sound. Then the "man" told me to lye like I was on a cross and after I did an axe was handed him by the first goat at the table and he quickly chopped off my feet and hands and I lay there suffering, pouring blood, and fading out. And when I awoke I was back in my room, at 9000 Cloud St., Tucson.

My crossroads was at the intersection of life and death. It was a post sign to hell. A place of a dirt road in the desert that had blood all over the place, especially the signs that pointed to the East

or West. I had no place in hell, however. I was a Christian Satanist. Or maybe I just made the right choice by going along the center. I guess both could have been true as well, however.

My memories serve me well other than remembering long dialog spoken by others. And as for the 12 disciples of Jesus- they most surely have had remembered everything told them. Even so, that's the least of what Ya can do. Whether or not you think He can. I guess for those that follow Ya there is every good reason. I have to wonder why through John's mouth Jesus spoke so differently, so eloquently poetic? They would lead him into a life of no small amount of suffering. in fact *it must be much.* They'd flood through with their exuberance of support, a relentless dynasty of Christ- his fellows, saviors of all mankind. And yet they say, "The Gift is free." That's like saying the game is free if you watch and play it. But for others that don't, they will pay. Maybe I don't want to play or watch it. Well, for not watching and playing it we are going to throw you in the fire after the game, so you better watch and play it or suffer the consequences. That's just my silly take on it. It is too absurd to believe, however, and I really do believe God is not so inflexible as they'd surmise. Christians sure do have a way of taking the person out of God.

I came at a crossroads a few times in my life that told me I must go left or right or else die. But I didn't die. I honestly couldn't choose. And I was tested a few times on this. Each time it had been walking very far. Sometimes in Arizona, other times in New Mexico. But I never could choose, to go left, to go right, but once, when I didn't go left or right, but through the center. And when I did I happened upon a restaurant called Wings, in the distant, were I was given ice cream and iced tea. But when I couldn't choose in other similar instances I sat there, exhausted, and fell over dead, waking back up in my bed at home. And this is how I know that for the Christian Satanist the afterlife is waking up elsewhere. *Update:* I came to learn later that the second level of resurrection is to wash up on a shore.

I was once before a lake in my dreams. A demon came forth from it and clenched me. He tried to drag me in as I struggled to set myself free. Then I cried out to God and the demon let go, and went back into the lake.

Take time on things that you would like to be closely enough made perfect. What would *you* regard as better, success from something equal to anyone else's? Or having given birth to a good creation? Remember, if it is something creatively done in the hope that it is forever, you could either have a dim witted baby of creation following you, or a good strong thing standing tall. Anything worth doing is worth doing well. What is better, creating a product that resembles your mind, that in every practical way speaks of you (or you can also say for you) something as a thought child speaking for you though apart and independent of you- or is a biological child better? One that carries similar flesh as yours, and somewhat the same mentality. When that child speaks of you is it really you? But make a child by creating something well. Your biological child isn't really going to boomerang you- but a material child can, just as you wish. And that

child, the material one, will last forever and live on apart from yourself. It is more dependable in so doing- can in all ways be depended upon. And it is made so very more precisely as you'd have it be you in all the ways you want it to be.

There was a Halloween in New Mexico when I was 15. I had dug deep into evil feelings through Slayer's *South of Heaven* as my tradition called for, when I decided to walk to a girlfriend's home across the tracks. So in the cold I went there that Halloween and visited with her, my witch girlfriend. She took out a Ouija board and we went into talking to a spirit, this one named David. David said to go to a glade of trees down a certain road that connects Texico to Clovis. What a *long* walk, but it was what I was prepared for. I knew the place well. Have been there before. This was a Black Sabbath I was going to. I first heard about this through many rumors people couldn't prove, but insisted upon it as fact. With how things are I knew through these rumors that it was a real place and where described. I guess people don't have to know the details. I would like to tell you- unimaginably evil things were done there. When were they pregnant, you know? A place of nefarious things- a meeting of witches, demons, and warlocks where nefarious things occurred. It was all in a separate reality that Satan hid from normal view of outsiders. But it did happen. And maybe you can go there, too.

Creativity is *so* conventional. An artist only paints with paints. And follows suit over traditional methods, such as abstract or expressionism. Why not paint with eyeliner? It's a hell of a lot easier, and cheaper. And why not paint in a mixing of any two, especially being of two things as you are (painting abstract expressionism, or do as I do, making one thing many things, and hidden on the whole?) And so with music. To combine two other former techniques- but as for that, it happens all the time. Such as a metal rap song with terrible results. So music, let's omit from that, but the idea can be extended into electronics and tech, where it's especially effective to do so. Combine any two to four previously existing electric- using items. The only difficult part is in finding the right combination to a super product. Well- as in as well as you can combine them into a good function. And like using unconventional paint you can design your all new circuit board. Just remember, the only thing that is important is how A gets to B. Or how A gets to C. Or how A gets to both B and C, etc., and how that leads. Still- you should have at least a rudimentary knowledge of what you are doing- through pre- existing knowledge of what it can do and how.

Sometimes a person can find himself in the realm of hell, submerged within it, being in its presence. And a presence it is, not a place. Christ spoke of two Hells: the Hell of hardship or being under the wrath of another- And the Hell as a state under, which I'll describe. To clarify, the first Hell he described was a bad place to be, as in a war, or being held into account for sins- as Nebuchadnezzar. But the second Hell he described was of little description. I'll describe it here:

Being in Hell is to be in its presence, in its state of being/ living. It is not here, or there, it can be anywhere.

In it one is lost in fantasy. All fantasy in Hell has its reason. Fantasy has truth to it, often much truth. Sinister things are going on but behind the scenes, all the time, and you may even look through the curtain- at *anything* you wish to see. I've seen some sit on the benches, before strange music, about those condemned and suffering. If you speak there they will tell you to be quiet, as they are there to hear the suffering. A person in Hell knows what evil is, even music is markedly different- *evil* is sensed all around that a person in the normal realm couldn't grasp. And the curtain of the Temple is torn open. And on stage there is a circus mocking Christ. You go into areas taken, and sit by a fire where blasphemous jokes are being said. Some food is extremely good. But some taste like poison, as though you're a wolf eating meat, or as a wolf tasting the poisonous acidic taste of soda. You cling more to your senses. You wish to smell- and are opt to surfacing your carpet with powdered detergent. And TV is deep. As is music. It really is a profoundly immersive experience, watching TV or hearing music while in Hell. It has great depth and euphoria to it. That is the best thing about it. And all along the people are there that cannot sense these things, like someone just going to the store to get some food. Humankind were not made to experience things thus way, and in such a place (a state more accurately) are just lost souls. They exist among us however, these lost souls in hell, to be sure. Any ordinary person couldn't see through their eyes or ever experience things the same way.

I have lived in very many social situations, to the extremes. I was in a gang- a very powerful one. I had been with all the races, from my own to black friends, from Asians to Mexicans, who were my good friends, living with each at least a year each. I was in boot camp for Marine training, for two months, have been in a Satanic cult. I have been homeless, for a year. I have been incarcerated, for a year. I have been committed to a hospital for a year. And have gone back and forth from each, periodically, that I've been at least a year and a half of each of these. I know people very well. The thing I don't like is how they all agree with each other to share. I put my money towards things I need, spending on what I'll need from check to check. But then there they are, buying expensive things, instead of pipe tobacco, name brand cigarettes. So they have very good things, but for very brief periods. Then they come to me expecting me to be open handed. If I could, I'd buy good clothes like them then proceed to beg the time after. But I couldn't. What I can do is say no, to bloody splatter off, to support yourself. And they think being asked repetitively I would change my mind but I don't. I settle with my answer.

The Three Traits That Will See You Well in Life:

1: Acting quickly. This is the trait of the prolific and decisive. It is of those that act promptly, getting things done and *doing* more than thinking.

2:Comfort and resolve to get things done, despite stress. It's of those that take a hard and difficult road all the way to the end.

3: Using your time well. It is a trait that causes you to work toward your goal or focus on the important things that can make life better.

Ten things I'd like to see be made someday:

Walk on air shoes, Everlasting candy, A virtual brothel, Public nudity in San Francisco, A touch from afar glove, Images from anywhere, accessible from the internet, A glow in the dark house, A Satanic sermon on regular TV, Electronic clothing. I wonder what Christians would think of walk on air shoes.

Whatever comes into being can be anything. Science can do all things. But that's only if God would let it be. Being God, a jealous god, He might put our scientific development to a stop and come forth in shining glory and say "Here I am. I am the Alpha, the Omega, the rider of white horse, He who dwells in the upper estate and established all things. None came before me and no more of this hereafter because I will not be made worthless. For I was with you in your darkest hour like drink cool to the taste, most refreshing. As a sheep being herded by its Shepard come I forth to lead you to pastures green, fulfilling, ever more. But they my enemies who carved upon things of wood gods not myself. For I am the jealous god. The Angel Serius I sent down to rain down The Great Annihilation of the third year. No child was saved. And I did not cease until the destruction of them, there sons, daughters, and burnt there houses, this, for generation to come. If you wish to escape my wrath then you must be truly blameless and upright. If you fail to make your way upright and pleasant then in a fiery furnace I will cast you in that will burn you for all time. On the third day the son arise and be lifted up. But he will be as pure as paper not touched by pen. And you will not know him in name or character but on the solemn day of my Passover he will shed his blood and then you will be saved from my wrath.

The ones that take on personalities from movies or from thin air have a livelihood that can be beautifully iniquitous *gracefully* Satanic. In the hopes of aiming high and hitting the mark, one can even come to embody demons. And its upper limit knows no fault, one has become in his highest reach elements of evil, and even unto Satan himself. But let us not hide evil. Let us instead disguise it. Maybe cover it, but if so let it be hidden well, covered by miles of mud. Shed no secret in that case and have yourself ultimately never known. But work evil without guile, remorse, or restraint. Be an evil pure, in all your thoughts- *that* is the bottomless pit.

In time you will come to know what you were meant to be and then can pursue those ends with all drive and vigilance. Do not be restrained, for God will spew from His mouth those that come short, doing what they their self question. Rather embrace evil with all serious intent and hack your way away from what is good in God's eye.

A temperate man will abide. A sullen one will destroy himself and his impurity will eat him to the bone. But there are those invulnerable to a conflicted view of himself and drive into his life like a stake. That hammer drives in deep and he is only embracing his own cross: that of immorality. Many are those of shameful feelings. So many with deeply embedded shame that if they were to know and have to embrace it they would shatter. They would be bewildered, and aghast. That is the mirror of God, the peering into just how evil you really are. We are all each and everyone very evil- but few know just how much this is.

For we are always imagining ourselves as monsters and in so doing we want *monsters.. Demons.* We Human Kind- creators of monsters perfecting ideas of evil. Only wanting power: which means total freedom, which means *fear no more.* And we proceed to create its conqueror- not to destroy evil. But to be a greater evil. We put ourselves on the throes of monsters because we wish to bow before Devils. We want to be greater than them. And this truth produced from thin air, where monsters are, we *must have monsters.* We *want* monsters. So along most of the day we are watching horrendous events in the guise of caring and how so we wish to be like The Savior Himself. Oh what the glory the profound challenge of life, the challenge of living through it. We are all Satanic prisoners here.

But far away there is someone that was stricken with unpopularity. How so unbearable! To have to get by on a little less? We are that spoiled generation that has come last. We are those whose prize is that of Earth, The Christian Satanic.

In the Yasatic (Christian-Satanic) knowledge and belief held of the Yasatic Trinity whereas Jesus is water, The Holy Spirit is Time. Science is God. Satan is Mother Nature. To delve too deeply in details, especially with pride, is the Spirit In Devine.

There is for a Christian Satanist *their* world. There is the world above and below, but our world is here, in the middle. Very well we are spat out, of Heaven, as Hell. Satanist or not, we are saved. Would Ya, having saved us, forget us on that day, and abandon us?

There are qualities of life outlined well in RPG games. A person in everyday life can adjust or improve upon these. From Stamina, Vigor, Defense and Strength. Very well these games present a way of life and methods of development. They construe a fantasy life, but that fantasy can in some cases be transposed into normal life, and well. If a person were to take the time. One of the best things someone can own are strategy guides to RPGs. Working to bring the abstract into a workable form s/ he can supplement their religion with processes of development. Spells that are cast can be used in real life too. For example, to cast fire is to anger someone- then freeze them. Or cast confuse- by confusing. Characterization is operable from Strategy guides too, if only to diversify the life one has, or to do something better. They are the best manuals of religionizing available, and prized collections superior to most books- and if you don't read much, even more so.

People always on guard never find the things they most need in life, intimate, close things. He is blind to receive good tidings as he knows the way that life itself will eventually shake him/her, even quake him- with trouble. But if s/he were ever to let loose their tightly braided life then their hair would flow free and they will walk through life very peacefully. If anyone was imparted paranoid thinking from an over protective parent it might be grown out of- or possibly not. Many fears were put into her or him and for a child- great fear that is. If you are uncertain that calamity will befall you worry not: it always will. You could bump into a gang member and be beaten up. You could find yourself in the midst of a bank robbery. You could bite your tongue, suddenly, choke, have a heart attack, lose a loved one, be cheated on, lose your job. But most of these, even all of them, are worse as thoughts than actuality. Things have a way of working out, this is very true. For me I dreaded the prospect of being homeless until I realized I had to be, and found that sleeping on a bench was not that bad. And though I was very cold, even insane, actually *deranged*, I came out of it. I emerged far stronger and far more tolerant.

If a man gambles for long enough he will from time to time be greeted with a prize. But not before he has beaten great odds. If he finds life trivial then he may take up an action that could substantially reward him but most of his chances are ever in the foreground of reality. This is what we call "foreground presence." That is, that a persons better life is always right behind them as well as the hope that they will greet.

There are those who are adventurous. While one day while homeless in an eight man shelter I was thinking *this ain't much of a life. I'm getting nowhere.* There was a man there that elaborated he was on an adventure- moving from shelter to shelter, town to town, often on a bus, otherwise in a shelter. He even told me that some shelters he occupied for three months. He apparently had a little money, enough to do so, but maybe he even had a lot of cash, tucked away, for this. As for me I've traveled from city to city, hotel to hotel. There is a magical effect from that. I often

did so in weekly periods. I had a very good very adventurous and altogether satisfying life in my hey day. While on the edge of being homeless I was simply miserable. I was in a small town. I was in a larger town from there, Albuquerque, homeless, but the damn cold! So I moved to San Francisco, the most wonderful place in the world to be homeless. Just go to the Fisherman's Warf (= live music and the dock, sea seals and thrown away candy.) Or the financial district (a most magical place with its nooks and crannies.) Nearby is Mission where you can sleep in the park at day time. Then there is the 7 story library, where you can sit for hours and read, to learn like I did. Mmm-Wah, a much better place for me.

But fate wouldn't either smile or frown at me. It would just stare, blank faced. For so long this was so. Things began to change as an anger built up in me. I didn't now it at the time, but I was angry that a life dull, was dully passing by, and it made me very angry, no matter where I was or what (so little) I was doing. I began to conquer this and force the captain off the ship. I had lived in group homes, had room mates in a nice apartment, lived with my ex girlfriend, and moved around frequently until I wound up at a hotel in New Mexico where I was for a few years. Then I was arrested for trespassing and was the n jail for a month on that. From then my life thoroughly- *drastically* changed- soon after homeless for a year, in jail for a year, in a psychiatric hospital for a year, and now- after *all* my anger was burnt out, as a vehicle that couldn't no more use the fuel, my life couldn't be better- where I live, in San Francisco.

San Francisco is a breeding ground for new ideas and religions and I'm guess I am part of the same.

Very many come to a firm belief that they must make their selves accepted. That they have pride and go about in a way either deserving or earning of pride. And they calculate the ways and methods thereunto. But when it comes to sympathy they lack they come up deficit. If they were to sympathize they'd have to count their selves wrong. They'd have to burden their selves. But very few are those, even few throughout all of Man's time on earth, existing here, that take a lot of time to see the good in people. And not just bad- and so many are those that see the smallest amount in bad from people, making monuments they wish to tear down. Very few are those that invest time in purity of perception. That come to sympathize and fully realize we are all in the same boat, together.

There is an emphasis on what people present as their ideology whenever it is that they aren't being heard. People want much attention toward their cultural identity: would shout it from the top of their raging lungs if they hadn't natural self restraint keeping it from them. They don't want to be seen as one who yells, after all. But it is a principle to say they would shout it out, the less they think they are seen and identified for what they are.

It is a treasure trove of problems a person faces in the world when step by step they think they are doing things unconventionally and think they'll be made unpopular by it. Their footsteps are light as they go through life making soft steps. They are in the realm of popularity. Someone said something nice about them and they can almost taste it, that sweet taste of popularity like honey to the lips. They've got to keep this up! Never faulted. Never fail! Ride the horse off into the night young boy! Your princess is at your hips. And sure some may come and some may go, some will be hateful and others nice. But fail not, fail never, be forever *popular.* Lucifer however is deliberately unpopular. He stands as his own, completely. He is defiant while no others are and as a result is an entity of change, which he values and rubs in their faces.

At the throes of ones vengeance the world stops. But only the rude will make it to that point. It is truly the winners way to brush off the petty problems others have for you. They that are of a bossy disposition will not stop until they fond trouble, and the truly resentful will find them. It takes the greater man not to let it involve you. But the greater man rests ahead of you. And the one before you, who is ever active against petty things, will eventually fall into the wrath of the one man you do not instruct, you do not misplace, you do not anger.

God the sun is altogether hidden from the view of most people, if not most people partially for the rest. And for the very few he shines forth and represents a truly good person. But Christ is as one making evil, making bad, but making few very good people. His lessons are usually pick and choose by his followers. Most people do not know they are not a good product of Christ but a bad one. They'll go around saying they should be given to, or Christ will become angry. And they will rave and fit hatefully at others as a far more typical Christian does. I have seen so very many of these kinds. And so few that seem so genuinely adhere to his Sermon on the Mount.

People feel pride for helping another if not for being useless otherwise, then for making friends which they have. Not me! F*** no! I just tell them "I don't now how to work that thing." But there are so many that don't do. They are highly accustomed to being done for. They seem mildly mentally down under. They can't make one from two. They really are a shameful sight. It was taught me early in life to get things done independently, and I hooked up my own NES without a problem. Its as easy as cake but the commercial would come on for the NES that said, "Your parents help you hook it up." What kind of unselfactual kid does not know how to plug two things in? But there are so *many* many I've known that don't now how to use simple electronics, and they are such ugly seeming incompetent people. I knew someone that slammed the mouse up and down in her hand. *No stupid. Glide it up and down.*

People in the government present their selves as high grade moral people. They will fit and rage if the suggestion is made that marijuana should be legal. Whether or not the majority agrees they will burst out in impossible manner about how very wrong, wrong wrong, no, are all of you people stupid, we can't make pot legal. They *think* they have to be high moral minded people. Past far now this absurdly paranoid group of people had a problem they could deal with. Video games were dangerous! We've have to put an end to this! People are *still* smoking even though we've nearly bankrupted them. Vapor cigarettes are just as harmful! 18 is too young for a smoking age even though they can fight in wars. Prostitution is WRONG! You cannot use this in that for money, especially as an otherwise reputable, (made safer.. Safer.. Safer.. Gots to be safer.. Safer.. Safer.) Politicians should be thrown into jail in order to have a better grasp of reality and to make them stop shoving their "values" and "morals." So as with all that do the same. It is the "good" guy that should be put in jail, not the psychotic. We have the kind of leaders that love spending our money on frivolous things in the name of good. They live in grand mansions protected greater than Fort Knox. Those are the makings of a King.

How our world's gone mad! People are engrossed in super simple minded things -*concerns.* Concern over the weak, the wronged, the inequality, and the lack of Face Book Fellows. It was promised us that these will succumb to greater things, just as a world without God and any Good of God thing. I very well will fiddle as Rome burns, and dance and wail enraptured when it comes to ash. People have wasted their days, celebrating to no end, bathing in the sea of wealth and as for the common kind of person, those that become engrossed in things of minimal mentality, have a nightmare ahead! They are going to have to get by in a serious, less phone saturated, no hip hoping, more as unto a dive into the trench. They might have had it good all their life and never come to realize anything bad *could* happen beyond a zit. What is intolerable to me is *they don't have a soul! They live in an imaginary way! They think in terms of how they are thought as and even that imagination is shallow and narrow!* They cannot think in terms beyond the imaginary world placed before them. And so they are taught. *What's worse than that?!* They agree with what is popularly agreed with. They listen and watch entertainment no differently than all the rest of them. *They have no soul.* If anyone could bring them out of this, the same has given them a soul, and a mind that might even possibly work.

Section 3

During the time a day anyone is well satisfied with the future and regards it as a time well becoming has a peaceful feeling present within him. If s/ he can ignore any bad possibility, if they can set aside the thought that the future is dross, petty, then one can choose to think differently: that everything is well and will be yet better. Or else they wear a mask that they do not like. That

mask like one glued on- indicating s/he doesn't want to face another day, for any reason. The circumstance ahead of them doesn't matter. For him or her it is determined it will be bad. But if they can step aside from that moment and push through then they will be like a victor over their life, and if the odds against them are insurmountable, maybe they should find a better vehicle, driving their life better, and controlling it better, all the time. Maybe they can even get behind the wheels of something that will drive itself. But if s/he sits around determined that there is no good in life, very well, that is their resolve, and they should be made to sit, because then they would at least be thinking about things. Maybe even come to the conclusion they could make things better for their self- that s/he has to, or things won't be changed. In any case let them sit. They must come to the resolve to either perceive the goodness of life, or wallow into refusal that things be kept the same, day by day, week by week, month by month, year after year. After all, it may be a period of remorse for him or her, wishing they had done more with their life. But not until s/he comes to that conclusion on their own and work to change it, s/he should in no case be helped from her or his slump. Let them suffer. Let them face down their demons until they are strong enough to conquer them. It may be a kind of strength and ability to fight that you cannot teach them.

Let it count against them that Xtians are absolutely not doing their job. With all this sensitive perception that everyone is doing wrong- wherever they look, the Christians can only see wrong. It is their favorite part about being Christian. Others are wrong and they are right. What's more, they have the ability to fix it. With as much this is so, much less do they really help the needy. Some Xtian Churches provide for the poor- but not much. It is certainly a stone thrown a foot far but in regard to other "Christian" lifestyle the finger pointing is a stone many of them can throw a mile. Very few Christians, none that I know, though, care anything about the poor, the destitute, those suffering. Do they walk around looking for these people, giving them anything that would altogether brighten their day? Do they teach others to live peacefully, or live *rightly*? They teach others that they are sinners and must be saved. Every little bit of them is sin, they teach. If they confront an aggressor, they fight back. They don't turn the other cheek to them. And it is that the sermon of the mount is altogether ignored. They have petty, bossy, and invalid morals that reasonable people have no use for. Like, getting drunk, thinking about sex, greed, pride. As long as you don't seriously hurt someone (unless they seriously deserve it) and as long as you *never* hurt children or those totally weak and innocent- can you in any way do wrong in life? *Think sinfully- chop off their hand.* That kind of thing. I find the Christian system a thing of misplaced vice. But they that follow it are self righteous. There is no remedy to their faults. Christ is their fault- producing God, unfortunately. Even when they have garnered enormous sums of money they keep it. After all, God loves them and appreciates their mega Church sermons. While in a world that so many are dying of hunger, God would have them living luxuriously. They may even come across this thought themselves while working on paper a sermon describing how God has blessed them—in an attempt to explain to their followers how He did. It is just a thought they choose to keep secret. Of course whenever they see a homeless person in rags by the side of the

road they have to live with their guilt. The enlightenment of God's Son has brought a great power into the world that only he was capable of giving. That power can be used in three ways: goodness, iniquity, or of duality. Consider our “drink" to be suitably diluted. That is a thing applicable to *The Holy Communion.*

When we the Human Race awaken this race will be enveloped into an eternal Heaven. But it will not be by God's hand alone but by both His and ours. The incident from Eden served to evolve us and that was Satan's purpose throughout. We challenged the normal working process and as a Christian Satanist we know *A fall may come. But with wings we rise.* It is our reward, for we, the latest generations, having come forth from a long lasting suffering. The Bible itself came from Satan whom without, it would never have been. That is a Yasatic perception of it. Through the years we were placed on this Earth- to bridle it and conquer it. And the pieces came together though slowly but perfectively in these later days. Science *can* do *anything whatsoever.* And we are beginning to see this unfold. We were given material to work with and certainly this has been useful knowledge outside ourselves, to the furthest reach: beyond the Common Star Space there are those that listen, sometimes in thought, as is the magical expression is truly known, “As below so above/ as above so below.” And Ya was absent from most of our progression for a reason. Had he helped us too much we would have but learned to crawl. And finding us surprisingly capable, he let us walk. And so now we run- to the end, with so few obstacles, obstacles already being removed, even now! So if we get to the end of the race, it is so very well soon, we will be as gods of science, living together. But, if we come unto scientific evidence of Ya’s existence, He will have to come forth, and stop us. Then let them be atheists and work toward atheistic ends, never uncovering the true existence of God.

**Visualization is the most potent form of magic. It works and can wreck havoc or blessing. **

In working with numbers the more they are regulated under certain purposes the better those purposes are identified and managed. So if you determine *four* loaves of bread is bought at a time, you don’t always have to come up with new numbers, haphazardly buying bread. Instead you know the times coming when it should, that four more are needed. For me I tell myself I’ll write ten pages a day. Since I do I’ll always know what to expect. I know the process better and how it fills. I know, too, when my new book will be complete. But if that number changed from day to day I wouldn’t bother, I’d never know how many books I can complete and when, and could construct no goals from that.

Some numbers seem to fit very neatly, have good ways of working for certain things. I go through phone chargers pretty unpredictably. Some times I make a mistake in sitting up and the

headphone wire is broken. I don't really know how many could last however long, but I do know I should have three at any time. If one breaks and I had two, being on my second one, it itself could break at any time. In that case I'd have to rush to get another. But having three at all times I could dispense with that, I'd have more time to get the third back in stock. *A spare for a spare.*

If all these people are using ten in their daily life- as they do, being common, then those that use nine might have an advantage over them- though better, is this eleven. Or else if they group two things, one into five, and another, with one being a "master key" of sorts. But the person that can group things so distinctly into one, one of this, and that, and concentrate them into ones, as one from this, and from that, has a true mastery of number use.

It is true that well fitting comes from well fitting and that I'll intentions are no way to survive. If you dress well then you feel better. As with your life, which is a thing of suits worn either pleasantly or of something worn as rotting of the flesh. If you think of how you should be around others, think of how you would dress- fit it on. Is it too tight, uncomfortable, transparent, earned is not- is it real gold, is it silver, does it make jealous, does it look lazy? Or does it look natural upon yourself? Is it fitting? As with the way you think. Think of it as a hat. It is a hat of pirates or flamboyant? Is it strict, militant, or does it simply fit you properly?

I have seen the emergence of people gracefully proud. What is the description I am looking for? It is more like vanity, where vanity is high on itself- like they are drunk with pride and consider their face to be a frozen piece of glory. When I observed this I knew what Ya meant when He said He does not like a proud look. He didn't mean someone who merely had high self esteem. He meant this, what I'd seen. Total, complete, vanity, like every motion was a slowly moving picture of their beautiful faces.

Maybe by image of the beast it is meant an image such as this.

If ever I bow down to the image of the beast I am going to be singing within, "London Bridges Falling Down, falling down, falling down, London bridges falling down, my fair lady!"

Those that live in the latter days of glory we know as Latter Day Angels. That could be such a good title for a book: Angels of The Latter Days. That is the topic here you should take an hour to think about. And don't worry, I have thought about it many more. We live in a blessed society. That is so here, and many places elsewhere. But as far as longevity goes it is a sign of disastrous things to come. As well as many societies have been, and so fallen, among them the Romans. And other cues indicate things to come, also in line with the plateau we are coming to trip down on. We aren't s productive. We are I'll guided. We are *populous thinkers* and we are lost in a myriad of

so-called “specialized thoughts.” When it is that what was once the lower class, those collecting SSI/ SSDI, are now the upper- middles, no one wants to work while that upper middle class grows.

But again, these are the best of times for any period of a monastery. Even the bad times that will follow- if we go to the right places, as one going to America from Europe in the 1800s. That we come into the new great empire. And that as long as we can survive and make it well through the storm before the dust has settled.

But before that we will remain to live exuberantly. And if the economy is bad in such a place, until then, its not- Even when I was homeless here, in San Francisco, I was eating well, dressed well, and sleeping with a 100% wool blanket. They’ve said so many times in so many ways that the economy is in shambles. No it's not. It is like a people chomping down on double cheeseburgers while asking his friend across the table “what do you think of this Great Recession?”

Let us live, eat, drink, and be well. And in times to come be together, to fiddle while Rome burns.

There is so very little elaborated on homeless, urban survival. If you are going to have to survive it will be in this, and not so likely in the mountains or something. Besides the fact that surviving in a wilderness they’ll teach you how to get rats and rabbits for food as though you shouldn’t instead find your way out. That you shouldn’t be wasting time looking for food, its true, you can survive more than a month without it. So to survive find water and get out. Follow your favorite star.

But what of urban survival, homelessness? It is simple, actually. I can say all you need to know quickly, though they are important things.

First, look for help from the government. Except for shelters. You can get a lot of help from your government. Here at least you can get a little money each month, a few hundred month to month, without applying for SSI/ SSDI. It's easy. Any homeless person would qualify. That is called GA/ General Assistance. You could get a free ID if you don’t have money. And with it, a job. You can get food stamps with one, too. And try to get SSI if you qualify. Many more things come free, too, such as a phone.

Get a radio, now, if you think this could happen to you. Get an analog one, not a digital one. They use much less battery power. It is the best form of entertainment for the homeless. 2 AA's could last you up to a month, even using it daily. And get AA radios, not AAA. You’ll need a blanket. I said to not bother with shelters. That’s because you could spend hours, in a bad neighborhood,

just to get a bed, among violent people. Your better off just sleeping on the ground or a bench. Get a thick cover if you don't want to freeze to death.

Live in a good city. The homeless are always in the down town business districts. Obviously they can't sleep on a persons side walk or yard. Instead they sleep in the downtown business areas. If and when possible get to a bigger city. Bigger cities are accustomed to the homeles and regularly help them. To get food, ask, and get used to digging in the garbage. Restaurants are always throwing food away. Its not as discussing as you might think. The health code is too strict. Unnecessarily so. So having something a few hours old, they must throw it out.

Where can you sleep? Well the police will let you know. Or at least make you know where you can't. They wake you up and simply tell you to move. Usually there are many underneath a freeway. Sometimes they are grouped by a side walk. And usually, they are grouped together. So look for such a group. Sometimes you can sleep in a park, sometimes not. Sometimes a business owner will let you sleep at a door. Sometimes not. If you find a good place then keep it!

Don't go around making friends though. Most homeless people either like being alone or being within a limited group. If someone needs a friend he will come to you, despite this. But homeless people generally wish to be unbothered and certainly unfettered. *Besides they may get you into drugs or prostitution.*

I went through homelessness quite well. Even approaching it, which became increasingly inevitable to me, I didn't think it would be so bad, and it wasn't. There was even a freedom to it. Maybe the only thing I didn't like was always having to be in a bathroom area and the times in the cold without a blanket. But in the right places food was abundant, even very good, as the wealthy were there to help me. The worst thing that happened to me was getting body lice. In fact when I came across enough money I bought a can of Raid and sprayed it all over my body. The whole can, too. I couldn't sit a moment without feeling them squirm on me, and was desperate. It didn't kill them either, but that goes into a different story.

It was said in Genesis the last of what Mankind will do and the curses upon us. When these the end would reach, and a new time would be. Mankind struggled- and struggled unimaginably difficult at first with all the environmental hardship of conscious awareness such as his would be heavy from. I imagine being a baby can be scary, and so sometimes they cry- a sincere, difficult cry of not being able to grasp reality but by wondrously profound glimpses, glimpses they loose grasp of, and so an agony. That is why we don't remember where we came from (heaven.) We were captured by our minds, trapped within its early growth along with its demands and singular importance. You could very well say our minds and bodies are holding us hostage.

When Man makes a light, it is a light bulb. But when Ya does, it is countless suns. Surely He made nature, the world, and universe to share with us. And that could best be done through us, who

must be devoted to learning it. Who must cherish its mysteries as only we can, being far within it, intricately so. Certainly Ya set it forth for us, that we observe it, love it, and use it.

Ya used to feed the birds in a certain way that caused them to evolve- change. By feeding the pigeons Ya could make a humming bird if He wanted to.

If you are settled on something tonight let it be on the harder things, though they are monuments before you that debase and crush you. If you can't find particular joy tonight then just put your thoughts on the fact that any problem you have will be resolved in time and there is a better day ahead waiting for you. If your problems are insurmountable then may God be with you through the night. *And I pray for your solution.*

Any day is a good day for those that think optimistically. If you only pick up on one thing that is going to come well then hold it to your heart and meditate on it. The future is always bright in some way. Consider your future options. We are Christian Satanists. We have very much to look forward to. We are living in the best times that have ever been. Times are only to get better, thanks to God. Thanks to Satan. Those who hold every good thing for us, because the world itself is ours. Science is making our world better, day by day, even hour by hour. I like very much the thought of what good there is to come, scientifically, technologically. Can you imagine? It might be any year now that they discover something that totally turns quicker the world around. Like the internet. Do you remember its early days? What began as a rudimentary method to send emails and look at images, read text, slowly evolved like a blooming flower. Everyone liked *that* flower. Soon the first social sites came through. Suddenly YT came. At first we'd have to "buffer" the videos on that. It took an hour to download one song, if not two. But YT had it all. I grew up with music videos that could only be watched on MTV, maybe VH1. I would wait *hours* to see my favorite video. And to see my favorite movie I'd either have to rent or buy it- if I could find it. A few I had to get through the mail through a catalogue (Movies Unlimited.) AOL Video had my favorite shows! YT had them too, more of them, and finally I could watch my favorite shows, movies, and music videos whenever, whatever. And the Internet's come to surprise me again and again. One day I was trying to find a free video game. Eventually I learned about ROMs, emulators, and PC Rome game controllers. Then, games that were fifty bucks, and gaming systems that were two hundred, were now all free, by the thousands. If such a drastic improvement could occur today again, I'd love to see it happen.

If you are honorable to Christian Satanism you are, more so, Christian Satanic. If you do something that dignifies Christian Satanism, you are playing in its field, for all of us. If you can grasp Christian Satanism, it is always yours to hold. If you can bear the weight of the golden Cross we are given you will have earned for yourself the uppermost rule of all the Kingdoms. All the

Kingdoms wait on your call. *You* will be shown fully the way the world as it should be. *Our* world, the world for us each- and let it be for us the best for all of us. You as a Christian Satanist should not be bound to do trivial things but rather things true to yourself, first, then to us, second, and that these things be done, done so well as to be everlasting. Very well let us make our Kingdom together and therein thrive. Not only *survive* but to thrive and prosper. Take down barriers before us, one by one and all, that together you may move forward and us after you. You may find in your way people who simply cannot settle on any such possible religion of Christian Satanism and certainly not its presence. On that day come forth yet more. As we are makers of the ones that question, refute, and refuse. *Christian Satanist?* You are here as an in between. Tell them of our destiny and from where it springs. That heaven and hell were made of us. That two seeds were made into one and you are its flower and that the world is our own. That should be given particular emphases: it is our world and it cannot be taken from us.

We are in the midst of wars that must subside before we can emerge. But as for this it is not a typical prophesy. It is our own self fulfilling prophesy that we will be as one shining like a bright star after unsettling times. We should consecrate ourselves to rise as bright burning stars after these events. To be the answer, to *hint* about our presence. To make our ID known to the right people- those people we must have brought forth to serve us *only for a period*- we all need a little rest. There is little rest for the Yasatic. We should come forth in difficult times bringing about difficult solutions yet solutions we are trained to be good at providing.

If we survive- and it could be that we diminish, even disappear. But we will always be, at least for periods. We have that strength. We are not like a cheap religious group. By no means. And there really are countless religions that have gone nowhere. These are usually a guise. People just produced them to manipulate others. Since they didn't care about what they were doing they didn't have involvement in what they were doing, and so ceased. But I promise I have all sincerity in the purpose of my life: to establish, stabilize, fortify, and extend Christian Satanism. The day is near in which I will begin work on *The Christian Luciferian Religion.* As for you, Christian Satanist do the same and the same your own way. Let's not just be one color. Let Christian Satanism be many colors: yours, mine, and theirs.

What mistakes can a Christian Satanist make? There are *no* heresies from us. We believe nothing of heretics- that word doesn't apply to Christian Satanism. No one can be kicked out of our religion. Perhaps if they are entirely blatant, then, from a Yasatic Church, but not all Churches, and not the religion itself, in any way.

We now have the tech that could provide us with greater peace and justice. We have cameras- that can be placed at the door and around the house. These are much easier, cheaper, and higher

quality than the ones of old. Maybe in the near future AI can identify criminals and act automatically. We should have satellites that look on the world below, great eyes in the sky. Drones above, too, regularly monitoring and tracking people. This could be said to reduce privacy. Privacy doing what? Buying ice cream? If we could see what was happening below we could track anyone from point a to point b. If a man took your car- he wouldn't if he knew his whole course was seen. Most importantly the kidnapper would face the same problem. As he took a child he was seen from where and to exactly where he went. If this could be acted upon immediately, then a previous life would have been saved. This being a most abominable crime, for its reason alone, there should be cameras around. Maybe some crimes couldn't be stopped, like selling drugs, but the major crimes would be: robbery, rape, kidnapping, assault, and murder. There are better days coming. As far as AI and robotics, face recognition, energy barriers known as force shields, and such things they should greatly reduce crime. Replicators as well, that provide an abundance of food and material things abundantly and cheap.

I don't like to be "inner-viewed." I am a very private person. But those that have known me or those whose occupation it is to come up to be and digest me I have to just stop before the fourth or fifth question. They do the typical interviewing method. Actually, its worse than a typical one if I were a celebrity. If I tell someone I don't want to go somewhere they'll say why, like a child, will go through a series of why questions. I can't tolerate it. They'll say, well, let's go to the park. And I say, no. Then they'll say why not? And I'll say I don't like the park. Then they'll say the park is a good place. And the whole entire process was just a huge waste of time when all I want is to sit- doing nothing. People shouldn't just come up to you from out of the blue and proceed to get to know you. And everything from the thing you are drinking to what kind of it and why you like it. Its like they think I'll appreciate someone's conversation about me and my life. I don't. I totally don't. I've got better things to do. And I have fewer worst things to do.

About once a year our lives should go up one degree- our lives, for a moment, if excellently, a few days, one should shine. What ever one does regularly, once a year, if for at least two weeks, one should fully shine. That bulb that burns relatively dim at other times, let it shine. If you are around someone you get very little contact with- a relative, old friend, do so, if you don't choose to work creatively/ productively instead. We all have a birthday- but that's different. It is a day to fully enjoy yourself, perhaps be a little proud, and certainly be acknowledged- for simply *being.*

But if it helps you to remember, it also helps you to build up to that day of days, your birthday, to celebrate what I present here as Luciferian Holiday. For the Christian Satanist it is a holiday to be and do and have your best- but more to do something that means something good, something certainly that earns pride, to glorify it, even if its only you that does, before the big day. It is the "pre- birthday holiday" for us every year. The day of Lucifer/ Lucifer day.

After all if Christian Satanism is to be a religion like any other then it should have its own Holidays.

Don’t let the clouds get in the way as thoughts too heavenly.. Too “enlightened” but not so, just “lofty.” There is a thinking deep, seemingly “genius” but they are all one in the same leading you nowhere, detaching yourself from the ordinary, normally observed world. These high thinkers come up with some rather lost thoughts. Don’t allow that to exist in your mentality which is better used as a path to general happiness and pleasure- or entertainment. To be entertained you have to be passive, not fixed on the particularities of the content. Because there are those that enjoy the movie and those that study them.

You might have some choices to make that are not as difficult as you think them to be. You may enjoy a thing one way and not another without knowing it. As well your problems not only solved but placing you into something you can now enjoy. I used to pour over my budget for hours a day like I was spending money already. The simple initial answer is usually the best. I went through a process of ‘If I get this I can’t get that. If I change my mind, it won’t become true, but do I really need this?’ What a terrible compulsion! I gave more importance to intuition. Kind of what my hearts tugs on. I started writing lists of *everything* I wanted instead of premade budgets, and decided to just pick and choose when it was that my money came in. I don’t like to eat my desert last. I’d get full before the time I eat it. I usually watch a movie here and there as separated portions until I finish. The same with books, reading a few random pages at a time.

I wake up in the morning not wanting to do anything. I tell myself I can’t. But after I am awake an hour or two I am tending to my job and chores. I just don’t handle pressure in the early hours. At least I sleep well every night. I don’t have the eight hour syndrome. I never understood those that don’t sleep well. I close my eyes. I’m asleep, quickly. When I smoke I don’t repeat myself saying like a mantra “*the smoke is killing me. The smoke is killing me.”* Its not that I think it won’t or cannot. It's that I know I’ll be fine. I am not mere flesh and bone or just some kind of chemical bank. My uncle stopped smoking. Had his wires fiddled with in a triple by-pass. And died a year later. We can go at anytime. I won’t bother trying to resist it- to be *old,* we all go to the same place. So I’ll enjoy my little vices.

When the night time comes and I am alone, it is the greatest of time during the day. I live in a home with 16 people. *I did until recently in more than a few places.. group hones, boarding Care places, places like that.* I was even protected by a conservator. When the public makes people psychotic they wind up where I am. I am guarded and protected, given food. I practically live in a mansion. It is a three story building a short ways from the Golden Gate Bridge in San Francisco. I can even see the Golden Gate Bridge from my window. My social class is in all practicality upper middle class. *Update:* I’ve had the fortune to move into a hotel and my next move will finally be

permanent after all of these years of roaming around. It will be so very good to finally have "retired," "settled down permanently." I have all in life I could need in San Francisco.

I get free coffee twice a week from a good place, here, or there, and sometimes during outings. Outings are where we go to different places in town. My favorite places- good parks, the Japanese Tea Garden, SMOMA, just about any good place in town. I also got a free clipper card for being disabled. It makes my bus transportation free anywhere, any time in San Francisco. On top of that I am wearing donated Nike shoes. *Update:* and after having a job a short time was able to buy a couple of pairs of them valued at a couple of hundred dollars each. My new home at the hotel I am living in has very cheaply priced internet and I enjoy just watching Roku things all day long.

We have good cable TV here (had/there) and Amazon Fire. Food is covered, rent, and all bills, and I still have money left over. Do you know how much money I have each month? Did you guess a few thousand? Well you're wrong. I get $800 a month- *Eight Hundred Dollars. A month.*

.. It was usually active there all day. Often people were watching things in languages I didn't know- as most that live here are foreigners. When the night comes though they were quick to take their pills while I was awake until midnight, four hours longer, without them awhile, alone.

As with the choice to worship demons the Yasatic can, and can from unto very far. As demons are defined they are actually very accurately so. You could find yourself thinking of a demon a certain way only to find out in truth, that he is. There are things demons appreciate, such as an altar for them, an invocation, and ceremonies. They all desire ceremony and high esteem.

As for me, its nothing that's new to me. I'm more opt to treat them as brothers, sisters and friends. I take a doll, like a Mickey Mouse doll which I regard as Satan- or treat the Star Bucks cup, with its demonic emblem, to be demonic, usually Shiva-based. *My perception of Shiva itself is Final Fantasy based.*

It is also a form of Devil Worship to think about demons, as though in meditation and contemplation. Remember: these ceremonies aren't so much inherently magical. Rather it is to call upon a demon, and if done well enough s/ he will be called to you, and see your ceremony. They may then be around in your life, at least until bored. Though if they truly like you, they will remain around, and even help you. You could go about an entire day with "it" around. And it is so that they'll hear your prayers, if they want to listen to them.

Although worshiping higher ranking and such demons whom are *more often* celebrated/ worshipped, you may for those reasons go unheard by them. It is for these reasons that you should worship the less common and less significant ones.

Keep your word, or you will be counted in trustworthy. Do things as you say you will, and maybe you will get things in return- great things.

Today is an opportunity. Today can one thing be done, and done well. Let not two days go by with this having failed. And always think twice about doing nothing. Because today could be tomorrow's good fruit, or have had been, if planted. The sun turns on most, with things the same, day by day, even year by year. Many are those that rot, never tasting the good fruits of life. Some find things that would improve their selves quite taxing, and so never climb over a wall that to them seems a mile high. But the good man knows the right ways to climb it, as he has already been on top of great places, a thing that has usually been out of view. It is a place of joy, pride, and pleasure to be.

Sometimes it is good to jjust sit and think. Or just sit. That of doing nothing but take good things in. Because if all you've ever done in life was work to make life better, then after you would have the reward, yet you'd cheat yourself if don't take time to appreciate it. Let a whole day go by, as reasonably as you can, to sit, and do nothing but think. Think in a motivating form, one proud and self aware.

When work calls upon you, there will be work again. If you are taking a break, you may build up a desire to work, after all, and maybe that is a desire you don't normally have. Those that feel "pleasure" to work have taught their selves right. But if you are able to remove yourself from complacency/ inaction, you are *already* self taught well. Nothing makes work more difficult than stewing in its difficulty.

And I hope the day has gone with you well. -or the night. The hour is getting late. The Death has crept a little closer. The bell has rang for one day more. Comes our procession. Comes all of our time, soon, as I am sure Ya is quite prepared to return. And the Anti Christ, if anything, is a little late. The curtain for him to appear could be opened at any moment and with him, does peace at first appears, but then leaves.

Section Four

"For you are of your Father, The Devil. And your Father's way you will go." Yes, there was a Son of Man. *We* created Jesus. Were it not for us through Satan, Jesus would never have been. But he is, and it is because of us. Without us he would not come down into human form, which was a necessary transformation, done through Mary, coming into our own. *Jesus is Lucifer.*

Satan came among the Sons of God- as stated in Job. Jesus said that God is our Father. Perhaps more importantly, Ya said He was our Father. But Jesus, he said that for some, Satan is our Father -*Devil*- as God is capital, so is *The Devil*- or you could say *Devil.* But what if you make Him your father without murdering, lying, etc.? Well that's s strong as your own choice allows it to be.

But this is where Christian Satanism comes into play. God has always said of the upper evils of hell *to let them.* And he has never done much to stop real evil, obviously. And he said this, here, that, there. He'd spit out anything luke warm. He'd quibble over anything anyway. His Son said that the saved through him are blamelessly forgiven. And he said to sacrifice yourself for your friends.

Where I'm getting to is that for the Yasatic the answer is for us to carry the cross of immorality- that though we desire to do good, to instead be evil, even in the venue of Christianity. To be ourselves The Devil carrying The Cross. Remember: Christ cannot be crucified twice. It is an important verse but the fault of so many Christians to take on the image of Christ and crucify themselves with it. The right cross to carry is carried for Satan. In fact it is a cross not carried enough. *God will not have sacrifice but mercy.* Satan is his in-between state. Christian Satanism will lead us into *Christian Luciferianism.* I will have that presented to you all someday soon. It is like the Old Testament practice leading into Christianity.

They sure do sucker kids! I remember quite a potentially wonderful birthday at Mc D's where I was waiting for the Ronald. And who came out as Ronald? A sixty year old woman in clown attire. Believe me, it ruined the moment altogether. They must certainly underestimate kids. Or sometimes, flat out cheat them just because they can.

Would you believe I tried to smoke a candy cigarette? In my earlier days these were still easily gotten. So I took one and tried to smoke it, but it just wouldn't light. Then there's the pretend money thing. I even saw a cute little machine that could make "money" and begged my mother to get one. She later said the police will put me in jail if I tried to spend it.

Oh and then there was the Bat Man flashlight. I'm sure your familiar with the Bat signal- which produces a bat symbol in the sky. My Bat signal flashlight didn't work! There was no bat in the sky. It was broken, I thought.. Later in my life I realized I was ripped off. And come to think of it, was ripped off often.

One of my most disappointing presents was when I was 4 years old I asked for a phone so I could call my dad. Then my birthday came and I was given this toy phone. My mom must have thought I was a dumb kid or something for sure. Believe me, kids know when things are real or not. No kid wants a fake cell phone that does nothing more than button pressed beeps.

Believe me, kids expect much and if something advertised is made to look incredible but its actual use isn't then they'll know. But otherwise a child loves their possessions- more than we can ever remember, but we do know through bits and pieces of memories that childhood was a very special time. That's why I'd rather spend my money on my nephews and nieces than myself.

Often if someone tries to befriend me, its all too much and I remove myself from them. Often these are grown men looking for butties. I don't need any man as a friend- except for maybe video gaming goes- for some a sport. But I'm not looking for a relationship from a man. And sometimes they'll pour on the friendship. With a kind of girlfriend I'd want, she'd council. She would have a therapeutic presence on me.

I can count many ways a relationship is undesirable like with the skill of calculous. People don't love in a relationship nearly as much as they are wanting to be loved. Even so, they are not wanting love more than they are wanting esteem or reverence- a feeling of worth. And at the start of a relationship they want sex more than anything. It seems that one will dominate the other and for a long time to come in the relationship. Its one that wants to dominate someone else, for some, that is the natural way of relationships- to dominate or surrender.

Then on the horizon is a kid. Maybe a kid will bring me pockets of spiritual happiness, but my logical mind beats it. My logical mind says that to do this would take up at least 18 years of my life. That the challenge of raising a teenager could be avoided and should be. So I certainly don't want any such kind of eighteen year servitude, whether or not the snot wad has my genes. And s/ he doesn't exist past my balls. That's as far as they go.

A world haunted by Science? The more things evolve and come forth, scientifically, the more ardently anything can be. And we'd lose control- being able to do nearly anything! But I think this is a good thing. You can imagine that the hardship of the dark ages were so very dark because the little control they had were just a stones throw from cave living. But now? Well if we were down graded, culturally, become de- civilized, we still have science and technology to lean on. This is true in so many ways. Whether or not we collect new oil, so very much oil already is- and gasoline. So many guns and bullets exist that hunting is no issue. Very well it is like the cave men were given everything they need outside. This really does apply to so much that we never really ever again will have a human race disaster.

Take the time to look around. So many houses, so many tents, in the store, at some peoples homes. It's like even though we become a tribal kind of people that as like the Natives have suddenly in their possessions anything they'd ever need. And so they would go from tribe to thrive.

There is another aspect to this, too, and perhaps the best thing. If we were to start again at the bottom people that craved and thirsted for science having had it displaced, or simply the scientist

within his own chambers, would have an isolated, maybe team-based scientry. We'd have individuals working scientifically, and I'm sure they could produce very good things, as it used to be, were most people today are so time consumed by pre existing things- they would perhaps, choose to spend their time making scientific marvels like an alchemist or magician of former days. And this would produce men like Newton and (other incredible, solitary) thinkers.

What would happen to someone who made an unconventional choice? When I decided to be homeless it was to overcome a fear of it. The choice felt enticing. So I abruptly left my house and was homeless for the very first time- for two weeks. I abolished any fear of it. It was an easy experience. It prepared me to be homeless again, which I was, for a much longer time.

I like to wonder: what would have happened to Star Wars if G. Lucas would have put it in public domain? One can only imagine. Though it would have been watered down, eventually, but for years it would have taken over everything: with movie after movie, show after show, books, comics, games, toys- *everywhere*- Star wars media and merchandise. Star Wars stores would have emerged. This is all fine and well, and lasting, except for one thing: too many conflicting things would have spread it out too far and wide- diluting it. Still, a Public Domain thing would have had Star Wars interwoven deeply *everywhere.* But G. Lucas sold his soul. One has to wonder which would have been better: their creation given many thousands of incarnations that way or a grand sum of money with loss over control of your so highly esteemed creation. As for me the choice is clear: my purpose is more important than the money. However, that doesn't mean that I can never take a commission from a publisher. I have written close to 50 books. They are *all* free as eBooks and in public domain. They always will be.

So a person should answer himself on what could, should, and really would happen if he made a choice that people usually just don't make. To, perhaps, make a choice that few others do in life. Because maybe they are wrong. Maybe they can tie together loose ends, maybe the right choice cowards don't face- or simply don't because they are popularly/ conventionally/ typically/ traditionally driven- the worst of these doing things that others always do, as a herding of animals to *grass* and *polluted waters.*

It seems, America is quite Christian Satanic. There is a division of its people- some Christian, many others are Satanic- if not necessarily theistic, but opposite toward Christianity- and in its doors are the Devil's things created. America is certainly The Devil's Workshop. Its people fled from a Christian- tyrannical state and can often be quoted in heretic ways- things disfavorable towards Christianity. And so as the Holy Bible has Ya's People, the American People emerged from survivors of this Christian- tyrannical state. *Not again. Not anymore.* I am sure they thought.

And there has been no shortage of Satanic material. Even old Disney cartoons have devils in them their shining glory.. See *Night on Bald Mountain* or *Hell's Bells.* It lead well into a more Christian Satanic state, something that couldn't have happened until both were present. We are often sinners in a good way, the gentlemen sinners, the lady sinners. The more pragmatic Christian, the let-loose Christians. The silly Satanists, those harmless, that do get the luxury of evil, but only through metal music. There are some crazy Christians and Satanists both but "nothings perfect," I guess.

Yet America acts in ways conductive of Christianity, with or without it in name, but certainly in deed. We help the disabled. We put them on a perch. We help the weak. We council the downtrodden. Our government and public workers are dedicated in most part to serve, as they should. Under whatever name or banner we are a philanthropic nation. We are merciful towards our worst criminals. Only if all else fails do we inflict the worst upon them. As it should be.

The strong should have their right places too. They should be given greater revenue than the rest, as long as they are using it responsibly- and that is not in spending on drugs or frivolously gambling. Though the harder and more useful workers should be given honor and money due them. As the weak are provided, those dedicated to work should in some way be given a good piece of the pie their selves. What could this be? Well if someone has proven them self more responsible- they never drink, they never wreck their car- then they should after some time of this not have to renew their vehicular paper work. Much the same, for so many things. If a parent feeds their own children well, then the government should give them free meals, in the park, or at school. I am talking about a balance here- if a family needs food, then for them are food support, but too, if the stronger patents provide to them good food- then the government should give them free food in the park. *In other words we should reward good behavior and hard work.*

If someone has a job and his employer says he does well at work, and that person is to in jail, he should get time out of jail to work, perhaps only being incarcerated for the weekend. Unless they committed some awful crime, that is.

If a person is thin and healthy, perhaps as stated by his doctor on paper, then he should not have to pay the soda or health taxes we sometimes find.

If a person does well creatively- as with writing, writing music, painting, tailoring, programing- or anything he does as such, and does so well, but not lazily, then he should be given items that will help him in so doing, and as long as he continues, even paid a little- or at least awarded and sponsored. Certificates of confirmed education levels and general knowledge provided by an impartial establishment—apart from degrees.

If a person is qualified to maintain order and supervise certain others, who are any kind of people who can't live well alone, then he should be given a house and tend to them as a nurse, and perhaps others alongside him, in a nursing setting.

And if a person creates something and copyrights it s/he should be able to provide a list of things s/he wants in return, any time that this thing of their creation is sold *or* traded. That can include money or any material thing they would require before their creation is used or sold.

I like little solid green marbles. I often found them as a kid, of all things. If I made my best idea into a book it would have its players, in D&D style, do things like hide a bag of little green marbles somewhere in town. I also like little green army men. So before my work of ( ) is sold or used, first just give me a bag of green marbles and a pack of little green army men.

Remember though my favorite things apart from computer things are stickers, a trapper keeper, stencils, graph paper, glitter, rubber cement, foreign coins, and rubber stamps. These all go together as things one in the same- inside a trapper keeper where I have my notebook art. Or my prayer sheet materials: ribbon, glue, staplers, printer paper, folders, foreign coins and bank notes, color pens, black feathers, wide clear tape, stickers, and a laminator.

Have you ever tried a Reuben sandwich? Fried mushrooms with ranch, or fried zucchini, okra? Some of these are rather common but cherry cider I can never get my hands on. Too bad, too, it is one of the best drinks on earth. Guava soda, too, which is a hard find. It's a pink guava soda from Mexico in a glass bottle.

If I made a cake I'd make Devil's Cake-

A cake on top of a different cake, a different cake on top of that. Lots of icing on each. Take some candy bars and melt them. Pour that on top of the cake and sprinkle them with Hershey's Kisses.

If a person who was once very social were put alone he could not bear it. He could not get by on his own self awareness. His insight is very weak. He just doesn't think inward. To be a Satanist is one alone- alone as a singularity. To be a Christian, social venues and public worship are required of you. But the Christian Satanist has the better stick of the lot. S/ he is alone, inward, even though she is around others. You can blend in, and should, maybe play things by ear and go with the normal flow. Still, an individual that inside is as unique as that requires, though around others fitting in. Lying if you must to not come across as a strange and unusual thing. One of the most important characteristics of Christian Satanism is self- inclusivity. We are people that guard and protect our individuality, which is a naturally well kept secret for an individualist.

If you hear the drummer march the populous forth, lightning bolts included, you should turn away, go. They march all into the same ends. They cannot get to that place alone, they couldn't bear it. Much as it is for those that walk, they wish to walk together. And if they can't they will die- from loneliness. But at least after that death- that death of others inside as they are alive *through*- comes life of ones own- the birth of their own life- and is so infrequent as to be a miracle most will not get a chance to make it unto.

You will find me an alone and private person. Sitting on a mound. Playing my trumpet so sadly up towards heaven. Heaven who needs it soothing sounds. Heaven who hears my Handel ushering forth a new age.

Go then your own way knowing that the more you are your own the more your own life is your own, the more you have a soul. Most do not have a soul. It is easy to understand why with how so much someone abhors long lasting solitude. And they'll tell you that isolation is no good thing by any means- even a little. *Bad Bad Bad!* Join the human race! Well I say, run your own pace. While running it doesn't have to be directly beside 20 people- but of course they each are in the middle, aren't they?

And the time of day for ending my writing has come. Today I look forward to time off, using it for heavy and magically productive visualization. That and maybe I'll watch some things on video game history. And I'll certainly drink some regular black, sugarless tea, which I drink by the gallons everyday. Its my elixir, for sure, but it seems to be missing something. Like rum. Some Devil will perhaps join with me in it and go over a long and dull discourse of some length. Or perhaps I will encounter a sweet and attractive angel with which no babies are sure. As long as I've gotten past the point of losing my mind when they come about, having become familiar with them, so it isnt as bad, but some privacy would be nice.

Take a turn in doing *something* to your world through visualization. Those that are practiced in visualization have many good things owed it- they can change the world around them by transforming their minds. Thoughts don't just come and disappear. Actually in regards to it there is much mystery. But we do know that thoughts are recorded, forever. We just say these thoughts went to the "nether," they go "out" and they come back unto us. When they are "perfected," "resolved," they return to us having shaped our new reality through second hand, lesser reality- returning as Greater reality, and fed to the same. The whole process is rather like feeding something- visualization is like thought for food.

Visualization that works magic is best when idealistic, a setting of certain, pleasant themes, idealistic, but most importantly: if you feel like you are amazed by what you think, its context is a special thing, then you are doing it right. You are looking for a special feeling and that will invite involvement. That involves deep meaning given to the abstract. It includes a flowing of special images that your mind marvels at. Unfortunately most who visualize only visualize over things like a beach on a sunny day or similar peaceful real-life settings and they are not good teachers.

Whatever music you use in so doing is your choice. Naturally vocal music restricts what the music can be about, but you can twist around the meaning. You may feel like you just aren't catching any good thoughts from the music. That's just so because the music has got to be good, conductive of visualization, and much music isn't. But with as much music there is and that is easily gotten anymore, that's not really an encumbrance. What's important is how the sound creates and forms thoughts.

I'm sure that you will find just how amazing these thoughts that emerge are by visualizing if you do things my way. Maybe not immediately, but certainly after you've been doing it awhile. Soon enough in fact, just by doing it the right way once you have mastered it forever, like a bicycle. You then know exactly how it is done.

In my teenage years I was listening to Slayer, Danzig, and Morbid angel. Back then you had to order from a paper catalog any music video of the kind. These, however, were an extraordinary thing to have. CDs were your only other option, and before that, cassettes. I rented movies that were about demons and witchcraft. My parents *did not* like that. I would buy a magazine called Metal Maniacs. And that was the only way to get Satanic imagery. Now they are available in the many thousands online. That magazine was quite nice. It detailed popular and indie metal bands-sometimes gracefully, sometimes disgracefully. And here I was posting images not online, but on my wall. My parents were appalled by it. I would tell them *thanks.* Anymore though I am a little more subtle like by wearing a sigil of Lucifer. Only Satanists know what that is, and even some of those do not. Identity isn't as nearly important to me now than it was in my youth. Nor is a gathering of witches and warlocks anymore. Unfortunately because of it, music isn't as important to me either. With all of this it can be truthfully said teenage Satanists are more Satanic than adults are. So enjoy your time before you get old and dull like us. A sword can only be sharpened so many times. You are the fighters. They don't send old men to wars.

I was taken to the mall when I was a teenager, my siblings with me, and we were allowed, each, by our grandma, to get one cassette tape of the music we wanted. And I got a tape from the band Deicide. My grandma wanted to see it while we were eating pizza after buying at the mall. So what did she read from the lyrical insert? "Move over, Jehovah whore," or something like that. And it was sure told to my dad. Not on his cell phone. There were no cell phones back then. But when I got home. This whole incident had me moving to family in Arizona.

It was always a twisting secretive kind of road for me. Going one way, making a sharp turn at the other. Satanism and Christianity both have lead me to places I wouldn't have otherwise been. There I've been, even in places others never could be- very, very evil places I have been. Many choices have lead me to the place I am now. If things continue to evolve with me maybe I can document it, as a map, one for you, the Yasatic. Learning from each other, let us ascend, to Valhalla, for warriors, Nirvana, for peace, and Olympus, for success of riches.

Isn't white *the* best color? White is the color of all other colors combined. That is why I have often said "I am the white rainbow." To take it into account for good food, white covers seemingly all good food. You can say chocolate is black/ brown. But it is very bitter without sugar. And milk makes it even better. You can apply the same to coffee. What about potatoes, bananas, and apples? Well who eats the skins? Its meats are white! You can't have soup or chips without salt. Flour for bread, rice, oatmeal and other cereals, corn itself can come in white, popcorn always is.

Look up at the sky above. What is up high and shines bright. The moon, clouds, stars, and lightning are all white. And so is snow! Sand has a golden hue- except at White Sands New Mexico where a phenomenon occurred making its sands white.

White is a commonly used color, as though a default choice for walls and cars. The higher end models of electronic devices are usually white. Everyone wants the white one. And that goes for headphones nearly every time. You can even say that the best metal is white, that being white gold. And pearls, too, they are white. A movie theater screen is white. And with how digital projectors are becoming more common you can even say that the best television is white. White is the hottest fire as well.

Under the sea and through the woods and under earth dug deep. There is no lack of what can be made. It once was that gold was incredibly precious. And it still is. But if you were to consider how much more valuable and incredible a cell phone is you would give a second thought to preferring it over a gold ring. They used to have sticks to play with, trees to visit, past people were entertained by long speech. If you took even the least of what we have now and gave it to them they'd be astonished, for sure, and sell it for millions if it was the only one. They'd inspect it and think 'how can this be so?' there is a wire. What's that? That's just rubber.

When I was a child I thought plastic was better than metal. Clear plastic, where I could see through my phones casing, was amazing. When I looked at a small computer chip I marveled at it. These little black rectangular things- *what* are they? How do those work? A kids going to grow up someday totally not understanding what the hell is going on. I remember in the bus the other day an electronic voice said "Please step away from the door!" A young kid was standing there and his mom said, "you're going to make the door mad!"

Sooner or later books will be primarily be on eBook readers, that is, when they are cheaply enough made. However since thousands of books can be on them buying a few regular books will cost more than the reader. I like that we can show what's in our closet—that closet of the internet traveling through fiber optics and signals, that storehouse apart from regular perceived reality accessible by us just by pulling a smart phone out of our pockets. Once you create something and post it, it is forever there.

All around the mulberry bush

The monkey chased the weasel

People that are against Christian Satanists are people who adore their prisons. I remember a time I was being (in attempt) bullied while at my stay in a psych hospital. Every time I turned the corner he was there with something to say. But it bothered him badly that I wasn't bothered. So he went to my friend and tried to bother him. Being unbothered by it himself he went back to trying to bother me, but I couldn't be angry. After awhile it made him nutty. And that's what I like about punks. If you don't respond the way they wish, oh so torn.. Then they'll become not just crazy, but aggressively crazy, while you are laughing at them. He started going into my room. I had a room mate and he was pretending to get his cup and bringing it back. I don't now what he was hoping would happen. Wake me up or something? He even began talking strange. He no longer talked shit- he talked strangely. I totally broke him!

Some times if you are to get a bully off your back you'll have to fight. It's a good time that you do, it's a good choice to. If you can just have known by authorities how they talked their shit and treated you then you should have every right to – in a good way *defend* yourself. But I think such people should carefully be stripped down into their naked form. They are the same underneath as everyone else. As for me I've often chosen friends that were openly bullied. Whereas in grade school, usually. I wonder what happens to a practiced bully? Do they grow up that way unable to change? I believe they are lost to their ways, unable to make friends, if they can't find maturity. They are ever looking for their old prey. Ever needing more if their self esteem counts on it.

I was thinking of what the future could hold for us? I would like that in my house there'd be a room. A green button could be pressed indicating that a person or particular person could visit you. And if there is green you could (halographically) visit them. I was astonished to find out just how useful holographic sciences could be. You could have a holographic attire. It would protect you quite well from the weather and it would clean itself. Along with that you could have a

holographic back pack or purse- which weighs nothing. Holographs that have solidity would be an excellent human advancement in science.

There wouldn't be no need for elevators or escalators when these can do the same thing but better. Some time after in which these are first made and developed, a persons entire walls and roofs could be holographs. It would be like having a sun roof for a ceiling. It can be removed. *You could remove your roof!* More importantly the homeless could very well better have homes. Science and tech are the answers we need to make life better for everyone. In fact if you donate money, donate it to the thing that can far more greatly fix our problems—science that alleviates hunger, homelessness, crime, poverty, etc.

A solid state holograph would be the best invention since the personal computer. It would be, at last, the second wheel. As it is that it can roll any way and turn better, go faster, moving like a tank, or a three wheeler, or the usual way. With this you could raise up a cart, from a base, that of which comes up your cart. We would finally have an umbrella that lasts! Many minor to major things will be produced from solid state halo graphs. A cup that stores itself, takes up only as much space as its base, and cleans itself. Boxes won't be needed. Furniture could be stored away as the holograph returns into the wall. A little bit of space could calculate to an enormous space. Within a small room a holodeck such as in *Star Trek.* It could protect people, moving around them, locking up every side of their walls, including windows. It's possible that solid energy could create an anti gravity effect. It can protect people while driving. We are ever just a thing away from some sort of incredible advancement. While thirty years ago we marveled at a CD we now have thumbnail sized cards that can fit thousands of songs on them. That's the least of it. Smart phones came after internet, what comes after smartphones? Biologically speaking, are we on the verge of a chemical concoction that greatly extends our lives?

Hopefully so, *that* would indicate that the doors of Heaven are being opened and that our sentence is over. Our time as true gods has begun. Our invitation sent, and *the others* will arrive to see us into their ranks.

The sun itself seems to be a symbol for Christian Satanists. The sun is warm and pierces through the darkness, though not altogether as one leads to another, showing balance and so the moon. There is actually a scientific calculations that measures why in the sky the sun looks just like the same size of the moon. Of Ya's creations it is of the more elegant, that the moon wanes into a crescent like some sort of Ya's piece of the pie. That is why the moon is so often enchanting-magical, and used in magic. We are in between as it seems we were shown we should be. That though Ya takes away, but He brings back, beautifully, peacefully. And it comes forth again, ever round.

It seems that very well in His creation He would have things measured and that man would track the days.

If you thought about it, what the sun was thought of as in earlier times, it was a mesmerizing mystery. *That thing in the sky. It follows us wherever it goes. When it goes it is dark. And there is the moon, then again, comes the sun.*

God is one that obviously knows proportion quite well and chooses to use it. As seasons turn so should we, the Christian Satanist. Because if we were to make and follow a religion that was based on God's design, it would be about balance, about time, season, and earned its seat- as God creates all things, so as with us, it was destined to occur, eventually, and so very well has.

Man suffers at the hand of another because he lacks pride. The struggle of man is the struggle of pride and his suffering comes from a lack of it. They that proudly work or have come to a place where pride is earned and is experienced- that is the salt of life- the hunger thereof. Of all emotions pride is utmost and is a great treasure- for a few. Few can feel intense pride. Fewer feel it often. A person that goes about his daily life with high self esteem will do great things for those around him. And are much less likely to fold over in anger. If he meets his life proudly due to work he or she will do the best they can, without squabble, without resistance, but wishing.S/he is an open source of good things, and ever well- wishing. *Christian Satanism works things out.*

But the person that hates their duties will suffer and human kind along with them. S/he refuses to work, becomes a burden to the state, their family, if s/he could create one, and is better off without children granted they'd impart misery. There is nothing good coming from them. Are oft with excuses and haves a deficit of drive, of any primal will power, or motivation.

Pride, perhaps, was the earliest folly of God. To think, he made a being so well full of pride looking at his own self, which God created and went his way, becoming what he did, and though damned, nevertheless, a highly superior being as close to perfection as they come (that is to say Lerd Lucifer.) *Lerd is not a typo. Ler is the most dominant sound that humans can make or procure.* He was cast down from Heaven unto Earth into the body of Man through His seed in Mary. God corrects those whom He loves. His love was put into the heart of Lucifer and Lucifer died on the cross to redeem humankind. Then Lucifer was sent into Hell to redeem the saints. After which he walked upon Earth for forty days before returning to Heaven as God's Son, and the trinity was then established. God is One, but Lucifer is one in the same. As the new testament teaches: we are not to pray to anyone besides God (The Father.) However we greet, honor, and acknowledge the love of Christ.

So do something that is deserving of your pride, like baking a good cake. And don't forget to eat that cake, but most importantly *enjoy* your cake, and share it with others, but know that pride

isn't about another's pride. You can't feel what they do. So you have to feel it yourself. And you will be a gift to the world.

I have a list compiled that identify what I call "my twelve names." They are my teachers, like some sort of reverse disciples. *I am a disciple to twelve.* Here are some of them and the reasons why I emulate them:

First there is Vegeta. He will not tolerate being in second place and in his saga is a true "warrior prince."

Then there is Hermes, a mysterious figure in history whom I believe to be Lucifer. He is a messenger of the gods as I am, in some important ways.

There is the villain Lex Luther of my twelve names. He is the idea villain: bald, rich, white, and ingenuous.

One of my favorites or even the best, there is Palpatine. Palpatine had a black heart- was even sociopathic. But what I really like about him is how he played the universe like a deck of cards, becoming the ruler of galaxies. The moment he took over the galaxies he donned his Sith Robe, an attire forbidden for thousands of years, as well as the Sith who would wear it.

And there is Q, the god-like character of Star Trek. He was funny, clever and basically omnipotent. Naturally if I could be like any character in my list of twelve names it would be of his kind.

Satan and Lucifer are two of those names.

And then there is Prince. Prince? He's an awesome renegade with great powers whose purpose it is to improve man and destroy in some cases. That character is found in the incredibly unique, and somewhat adult show *LEXX.* (So much dark humor and adult related circumstances in that show!)

And there are more equaling twelve. It is a convenient list I made while incarcerated and left with my thoughts awhile. It is a very handy "what would ( ) do?" kind of list.

All my life I was attracted to certain characters and emulated them. Finally I decided I should know and remember who these characters were, as most copied by me, and make it into a list of twelve. I am kind of a disciple of these twelve and this list is easily called upon when I need it, such as when looking for inspiration.

We are all workers here placed upon a world whose ingredients forms from us *a grand design.* Our grand designs are the meaning and purpose of life. *That is the life we are given, that in the world we establish.* It's as one who sits in the dark and as he slowly stands the light comes on. The light now on he is trapped in the room. And he cannot leave until he masters that room. But

if someone does nothing in life, he is expendable, and not hired again. How you do in this life is in accordance to where you will be sent next. Christian Satanists will go to other worlds and times to establish or empower Christian Satanism there. It is not reincarnation in its typical sense. It is awakening in a new bed with the same body and memories as before. The truly evolved among us will “wash up on shore” to greater worlds. They will go from place to place as Kings/Queens.

Blessed are those that take up their purpose here. They that have found a purpose and do it, because they will be rewarded by the upper powers, who have chosen them to do the things most rewarding. That they find it with great sincerity for it is a Kingdom of Greater Truth and the greater reward, the worlds themselves, from the upper powers that have chosen them, but it is their choice to accept it or reject it.

What you do is forever. You could even create a guide that the upper powers may employ, you may even make A Guide For Earth. We are trained into such things from powers unseen. We were put here for a purpose that we take the specifically placed objects of the world, which are abundant, but measured, and make something of them. More importantly however *to bring Christian Satanism to the people.* And it was determined in our survival that *Jesus saved man*- as to travel across the coming storm, and shape our world, not on “sin” but through self discipline, and to survive until that day.

We are hired to work that the upper races benefit from our knowledge and use of it.

Let man take nature and make from it. Appoint him to master it. Have him rest within it and seek to awaken from it. Appoint him to find things good, as he is cursed. Preserve him here, and guide his way, minimally, as he is set to undue his own curse. In time he will rise and accomplish this task and make himself immortal, and will reach into space. In due time he will go beyond his place and live happily settled with the lot he chose and all good things in it given him. *The paradise of humankind created and prepared for us by many billions of people. A Kingdom that God has given us.*

The further you go down a road the further you are down it than others, and sooner or later, likely, further than anyone. And you have eons to go as far. A person that hasn’t diluted their talent by choosing to do many things, well, could be a jack of all trades- in fact the more you can do many things but less so the better. See people don’t idolize someone that perfectly mows the lawn. A person that washes dishes for three times as long as is typical then others is just wasting time and energy better used elsewhere. Perhaps it is for them a distraction. But there are better things that our kind can be doing, and learning, and improving.

But there should be *one* thing, and no more than a few things, that are treated as something that much time is invested in. Your creations, usually, be it wood work, writing, art, anything where perfection is necessary and applicable in hopes of excelling over others.

A person that delves so deep into thought can imagine new things, can make astonishing things, can invent incredible new things. Further into the past much of someone's time was spend thinking. Early in the new time of electronics and at about that time, too, things like steam engines were suddenly being made, radio, and TV, too. These came from great thinkers that are not so easily found today. Maybe not even great just *active.* Most of the good things came in those times, for sure, such as plastic and speakers, TV, etc. just from the marvel of it all. Apart from corporations such excellence of ingenuity is a hard find.

Take it as your duty to do yet better. Think of something absurdly impossible and try to create it. Resources are abundant. Tweak this turn that supplement this construe that and you could very well be a brilliant inventor. Maybe you could make an unimaginably profound leap, singularly, over simple hired scientific hands. The whole world sometimes couldn't do what one man did.

Man was assigned to put himself back into Eden. Ya gave us the perfect Paradise. He couldn't give us a second one, one that would be partially Satanic. Rather they took from Ya's "perfect being, of perfect wisdom" and this was all for the better work of Ya- because Satan The Serpent put them on a path Ya could not. Though it was paradise, it lacked purpose, and a thing such as man would not have been. Very well Ya was to put upon the earth a *different* being, one that would fulfill his desire to do things, accomplish and create from the place he'd have them be.

Then man was put on a course that in its furthest reach was a thing that could only be accomplished through Satan. With Satan God's perfect being served him well. Satan had done what Ya could not. Ya could not place man under suffering but had to after he was disobeyed. He knew that the only way man would be served in good he must for himself overcome and overtake his new world until he reached his own Eden.

That time is nearing. We have built up for ourselves Eden. We have before us what we need to sustain it. Every bit of piece of the world is known that greatly enough. It is our Kingdom. It is our design. It is according to what we wished it to be, such as what we wished it to contain. That is not a thing that could be given outright. Only we knew what we wanted our Kingdom to be like, what it should contain. No angel nor demon could take that from us either. It is given to the Christian Satanist to own. *More significantly to the Christian Luciferian.* They are all things we had to pull forward with us, like taking luggage to a hotel. And that Hotel Eden is finally about to be a place where we can finally rest. *The key to the world will be ours.*

The internet is an enormous data base as we are entering a Super Knowledge Era. And that internet will become a Second Reality. There is this and the internet. In this, its infantile form, it will grow and harvest The Second Reality. That is a heavenly place for us, as well as could be for us.

..

Wherever you are and whatever you are doing or with simply watching make it “special.” Like if you are outside in the yard tell yourself you are camping. Get the feeling you are, though you aren’t. You might not be able to camp, but you can feel that you are, and the feeling is good.

Tell yourself you are on an expedition, even though you are just going somewhere to spend money. Tell yourself you are getting a prize. All of your days will be better when you do. And if you are watching some show or movie tell yourself they are talking about you. Think of the movie about being about you, even made for you- because these feelings are wonderful.

..

Your brain automatically talks to God. When you are angered the brain kind of jerks a certain portion of the brain and that signal goes up to problem fixing areas. The brain does not like anger. It floods the brain with what it thinks is a solution. Like saying *nothing is good enough. Nothing is stopping this.* It then pulls up a message to God, but also to something God made- The Nether. Intense emotion and other strong automated thought rises up to the Nether and eventually comes back down, usually in the form of Karma against others.

As is seen on the next page the *Light Saturation Sphere,* is a globe that rapidly changes colors of light with ones head inside. This is a device of religious application in Christian Satanic Churches. It is used to aid us in intellectual and spiritual development while worn. It can be used as a study tool to better absorb input from a priest, as worn during a sermon- and is helpful in that Christian Satanic knowledge is differently absorbed than regular knowledge. And also is used in what is a better use of it- that of remembering things. It is a special goal of the Christian Satanist to remember everything- things of all kinds, no matter how deep one must go. Scientifically speaking, no memory is forever lost or impossible to bring back up, except due to brain damage. It is our belief that brain damages can be healed through the practice of remembering anything and everything, as the brain is always looking for the missing pieces. The best thing you can do for your brain is to fill it and connect it to other portions of itself.

This remembering of all things is actually quite simple and very doable. I used to try to remember things based on the alphabet. For every letter one word to remember something. So with “A” an “Ant” I remember an ant bite. With “B” a Bee. However this proved a difficult way sometimes to remember things. Yes it worked well, but I found a better method for it with my small dictionary.

*Using my small dictionary I would randomly look at words with which to remember. So if I saw the word “Fan” I’d remember fans. And in my life there were a lot of them. Or with the word “Truck” I’d remember the time I rode in the bed of one, or any of many incidents that called up certain memories. A Memory Guide presents for you words, from her or his basic dictionary and you remember from them with the device below. The devise is used like a highlighter on them while it is used. And it acts to ease and focus one who is trying to remember things. *Seen below.*

DO NOT use one that could very well blind you. This one below has special light which does not harm the eyes.

Final Fantasy!

-What?

Final Fantasy 7 fuckin faggot pissin me off!

-I sure would like a rainbow necklace..

He's a wise guy

The Devils his master

I just want a rainbow necklace

Fuckin psycho puttem away!

Isn't there anyone that would like a rainbow necklace?

That would be awesome!

Finally! Someone who agrees!

And that is how I found my girlfriend.

..

I hug my little blue rock. I love my little blue rock. I pray it be wonderful wherever I am on my little blue rock.. And that the sun stay where it is!

..

Probably the boldest thing I've ever done happened when this beautiful song, which I've so long forgotten, came to me. It was *When you wish upon a star.*

With that song I went to a bustling crowd on Market Street of San Francisco. Making my arms move circularly I belted out to the top of my lungs its lyrics. I left the place and returned briefly after. I could not risk it not being filmed. So I stood there a second time and sang it proud and loud. And a person called me the hottest fire she'd ever seen.

If I had a show it would be called "This Guy." I would be followed around thinking daily of the strangest things I could possibly do. Which when I was homeless it came naturally. There was this time I waded in a wishing pond to collect coins. Or this other time that I created a small fire to keep warm, and wasn't caught. Or that time I fed a mother bird twigs who looked at them like it was cute. Sometimes I stood by Apple Bees and promoted their food and menu to great detail. For free. And sometimes I swept a business place up, like this filthy place at Fisherman's Warf. Can't forget the time that I bought some Clorox bleach and drank three big gulps. Or sprayed both raid and oven cleaner in my mouth. Or that I took a 32 oz size drink of ocean salt water. Not to say so lightly, really. I was testing my mortality.

I'd walk around like a grown kid and acted much like one. I called it coming out of the sea. I was deranged to say the least. Scores to it, like Nebuchadnezzar. All's well that ends well though, for sure. I live in a most wonderful place with the best of things, no poverty in sight. Having nothing I lack.

Otherwise if I had a show I guess it could be based on a chain of themes. Like I play Snoop Dogs song "Whats my name?" And then Emenem's "My name is." Then to Snoopy and a Peppermint Patty is in the back ground. It would be like a target sign then they sell a tampon. And that actually

is a good way to look at online videos, if nothing else, by a chain- what you hear in one video could easily give you the idea of what to watch next. Like watching the song Margarita Ville then making an apple margarita. Hey! Make it all lead to good ideas. Provide a strange connection to things in your writings.

Politicians shouldn't have to be old. Older people are hard for younger people to relate to, stubborn, and culturally behind. Not that they were in times once relevant, but times quickly change, even through and through. They argue about things younger people like and enjoy. They are just too outdated and stuck in times past. Middle agers are more robust, more exuberant. They are stronger, more passionate, and more focused. But as things are we have old people dictating over us based on far flung past morals. They'll fit and rage, limit the drinks! Tax the soda! They throw fits about legalizing pot. They are weak, old people overly concerned about problems of their own day. Not ours. It's too bad that the founding Fathers didn't say " as long as you don't harm others do whatever you want. Make and enjoy whatever you want. Oh America don't let others regulate you into Hell or take away personal choices in life made by you that shouldn't be anyone's business but your own."

And also if we are to have a strong society then it should be ruled by the strong. Those we protect are sending us into war! Yet they are people living in iron clad homes going from place to place in fortified jets commanding an army that cannot be overtaken! If a true warrior is to send others to war he should himself go. If a dictator from presidency ever did come into being he could not be stopped.

A life for me would be a life of riches and fame, but not power. Power enough to protect me, but none more needed than a well protected home. How a nice home would be wonderful. To have that kind of money I could spend daily. I have a high sensitivity to material wealth. The least of things are so great to me. In the meantime however I can't really say I can complain.

There is a kind of beauty to the desert. It is vast emptiness and a perfect setting to visit with a diabolical meditation and perspective. You could wander far thinking and find yourself in a separate place as I have- a place the Devil opened up for me. My early teenage years I would go hours into the desert and return. Tucson never got below fifty degrees in the winter- I don't think. This was a time of life I was often at the Devil's altar. Evil thoughts stirred in my evil little head, thoughts of murder and destruction. Oh yes I was a Satanist, the more evil of them, at least in thought, but also on the verge of acting on it. This was a good time in my life- a fascinating, wonderful time. When I was thirteen my aunt introduced me to Tarot cards and basic magic- the stuff like numerology and astrology. The nearby gas station sold these neat little astrology scrolls. They were small and wound up like a scroll, one each for every sign.

I once worked with very many different kinds of magic. But Anton Szandor took that away. He called things like Tarot cards a foolish waste of time. He even made me an atheist. He lured me in like a fish and developed me in a kooky philosophy *he* called Satanism. On one page of his book he talked about whoopee cushions and another page said classical music was the best kind of music among all others. He filled my head with many lies that I ever only could half believe, like he said he rode in a train with Marilyn Monroe and coupled with her. He said he made up the idea for Gotham city And he talked about how Marylyn would fart and women should have hairy arm pits, and every one should stink. *Never* take a bath, he said. Bravo, Bravo. LaVey. You pulled the wool over my eyes, and are totally useless. One of the goals of a Satanist, as in this guys 5 goals they must accomplish, as like a cause/ movement- is that of making love dolls (he called them Artificial Human Companions) and said they'd sell better than computers- well not really, unless they are androids. On the other hand Christian Satanists want made a scientific fountain of youth formula and development of AI. The 6 goals of Christian Satanism are in my book *The Christian Satanic Bible.* LaVey was a con artist and a cult leader. Don't be fooled by him. It took me years and years to realize I was in a cult.

To see the silver lining in the clouds is certainly Christian Satanic. Bright sided thinking coupled with pride is the highest mental state/s there can be had. Have you ever stopped to say, despite everything I am pretty happy! Things are great! I have all of this day for myself and plan on doing very many things today. I am happy to be awake and to start a new day. Or do you wake up and think- oh, no. Another damn day. I got to get to work. Feed the kids. Will have very little of my earned money for myself. Get into the car- *damn* I have to buy gas again. ?? . *That* doesn't solve anything, really, does it? Turn it around a little. Whip and stir it. The more you look for goodness the more goodness you'll find, even if you have to do some digging. And you'd get good at digging, and there you have your treasure.

There have been people whose identity comes from being a mentally ill person. For whatever reason it makes them feel special and in need of special help and special understanding. As though there are those hired, many a person, to care about their special condition. Sometimes people in wanting that will make that happen on their own. Believe me, most times it is not suicidal depression. It's just a well calculated pity party.

It's not something I like to share, being Schizophrenic. Yes, I am schizo. That's often thought of incorrectly as being multiple personality disorder. It has nothing to do with "split personalities." Schizophrenic people hear voices, they hear people talking to them who aren't there. At least that is what a psychiatrist will say- calling them unreal hallucinations. But they are spirits talking

to them. I have heard schizophrenic people yelling at these spirits/ demons to leave them- begging them to leave. They are hearing demons.

My voices would sometimes hold conversations with me. Other times say random things, usually comments, their opinion of what they thought of me. Yet I look. No ones around. But I hear them. Otherwise they'd repeat one of these:

"The Devil's his master," "He's a wise guy," "The Devil's coming to get me," "Lucifer has spoken," "Is this the guy that never breaks the law?" Those are the more annoying ones anyways that I was supposed to take as humor.

That last one is particularly annoying and I don't know what is meant by it. But I gotta admit it's a condition I take for granted. There are most people- who, if believe in God and Devils and such, it would have to be by faith, w/o proof. But with me it is there in my life and often seen. So I have no doubt many wonders and the after life are all there. Schizophrenia sits me in the heart (presence) of hell and only my medication breaks me away from that. While it can produce incredibly euphoric feelings, it does misery as well, and insanity. Yet there is a wisdom and enlightenment I can cull from that place, as was meant to be. However I am done with not being medicated. The bad certainly outweighs the good. I have a lesser known and lesser experienced symptom of being and thinking childishly. I think that's where things, thoughts, speech, even the way I walk, starts to get strange. It is a joy and fun though being so freely uninhibited that way.

I prefer the non answer or a made up no answer to those that can't do things on their own or want to digress with me into bothersome details. Many like to interview you. They want to be listening, involved, attached. So why can't these people use a remote or the computer mouse? They are a kind of people that don't know how to practice at something. To me it feels like we are playing base ball and on his turn to hit the ball he says, "okay hit it for me. I'll be sitting over here." Or the "can you roll my cigarette? I don't know how." The only answer I have for them is that things just aren't known, they take practice, so practice.

Then there are those that like to pull out an interview and will ask a series of why questions. You know the sort, like how one question then another and the other is so bothersome. Oh bother. Yeah its my favorite food. Why. Because it has a lot of salt. Why do you like that. Well probably because of the same reason, because it tastes good. I put a stop to that and say "I don't know." Of course I do know. Maybe if we sat answering why questions for ten years we would truly find God. That seems like the only answer that will stop a series of questions. Hey let's go to the park. No. Why not. I don't know. But it's a wonderful day. Is it. They will peer into your reasoning and counteract your answer all they can to make you do what they want.

Is America like Rome?

Well Rome had the Coliseum where people fought to death with weapons against lions and other people. Do you think that is like America? The closest we come is Jerry Springer where people fight on stage and are quickly pulled apart. We have zoos. If we were like Rome people we would be thrown in. They had feasts, complete with sex. Do we have sex at Mc Donald's or -? What kind of banquet is little hamburgers in a bag. Do we drink wine there?

They had massive, full slave labored architectural work. Can you really compare these to any of our own places? No, no. America is *not* like Rome. We are some kind of weak equivalent. We had *nothing* like a Nero- no president in America has done much more than direct wars and pacify the public.

This is one of my four prime writings, following. Those four are my Twelve Names, Memory by Basic Dictionary, The Principle List, and this, The 5 Planets. They are my most important writings.

The theory stands that space, being without boundaries, infinite in circumference, contains places of every imaginable conception (with so much space, actually unmeasurable, it goes on forever, then not only any one of any idea is a planet, somewhere, in fact there are an infinite amounts of each.) This knowledge is used with the fact that if you think, with faith, these places can hear you, then they can. Therefore they can be prayed to and heard- as long as you believe you are being heard.

So I have my places here to share with you, the Yasatic.

Planet 1: *Link*-

A place decidedly old fashioned. Intentionally remained in a Renaissance type period. They came to value basic things instead of being what they consider de- evolving. And they seem to be right on this. They have camp fires to freshly cooked meat and live music, their homes are beautiful and strong. They have no concurrent cultural issues to deal with which is typical of "advanced" societies.

Planet 2: *Pippy*-

Pippy is right across planet Link. In fact Link was given to Satan and from Link Lord Satan may cross over onto Planet Pippy. Pippy is greatly Gothic. It is a strange place. It's loaded with magic. On Pippy magic works so well as to be a second reality. Its is dark- dark, but not evil, most of the time. But on this planet the tale of Hansel and Gretel was so.

Planet 3: *Ler-*

Ler never needs explanation other than it is a place of pure evil. It is a place of Demons and barbarians, where sin is accepted, is just the natural way. No real order of peace exists. Theft just depends on how strong you are. People/beings there do not really gather into gangs because they are unable to care about others enough to join with them. They that exist on Ler are generally immortal.

Planet 4: *Sephra-*

Sefra is a place that is like Lazy Town (the show) or Aqua (the Band.) It is like that Scandinavian lifestyle. There are candy and toy places everywhere. Certain rights are just a given, like sticking stickers anywhere, or putting glitter wherever. The roads might not be paved with gold, but they are paved with board game pieces.

Planet 5: *Orion-*

Orion is the oldest of the five planets. Its people are very far scientifically advanced but childish. They mostly use their tech for entertainment. They have a defense system called *Stix.* They are rods of any size from a needle to a massive column that come together piecing into anything- even spheres. There is no other defense system like it.

..Just think, there is a place for every imaginable thing. It really was so in a galaxy far, far away. Oh tell me the tales I delighted to hear, long, long ago..

The internet is becoming a separate reality, *Reality 2.* It can be used by Christian Satanists to put upon it material that of itself lives apart from its creator. With as many religions are teaching live online, that is not a good way to go about it. Better that a person writes content for it in the form of eBooks that it live of itself, like being online, though we aren't- rather these things are seeds and the public its water. Church should be a meeting about what to do online. Tithing's should be based on writing material put online. And that is all we have to do to master the internet.

Philosophers like George Carlin knew the absurdity of the American public. What if the Romans had a device as the TV. Would they watch what we do? If they watched it they would think it was all bizarre as hell and representational of a bizarre, clown- like people who don't have their heads

on straight. Take a lesson in time- when you look back at what was popular- how does it look now. What does it say of us? Why is it no longer popular? Wasn't it *the coolest thing* at one time? Actually it is no longer popular because people began to get a sense of how stupid it was. When I wear the cool things of yesterday that happen to be convenient and am asked about it I say "well it used to be popular!"

Indifference has never mattered so much in the world. And indifference will pull us out. Indifference to the way of another's way or tradition, is a sword set aside. *To more modernly approach a modern problem is a greater and more useful power.* Indifference to the old and nonexistent liberates, truly well and prevents one from falling and failing due to the past. Let ourselves rise and ascend to the current agenda before us. Be it without moral agenda and moral enlightened ways. It will serve you better to not have sponsored another's cause that for you has little to no difference. Fight rather for what matters. If it isn't well differentiating for you be absolved not to pursue it but fight for personal liberty, always, where that applies best in today's time.

Gender will be less important in the future. Unlike now it will not matter, but that time is not yet. People are silently raging right now because of the curse of equality. Equality destroys competition. No one can be different. Everyone is the same as the other. You can have nothing that another doesn't have. People are never weaker, lesser than you. They are special. Even if that is turned around it goes like: a rich man is no better than you. So why is he? Money doesn't mean anything. That doesn't make him any better. Why pursue riches? Where is glory? How will I find the things that I seek?

If I make myself lowly will others stop coming after me? People could go and hide in the deepest caves choosing not to accept reality. They'll wander deep and away from reality. They can't settle for it. So many people are doing nothing, or at best nothing important. Scientists in physics and in many fields are talking things best left to fiction. And at every new turn comes a pseudo science once accepted, later proven false. Politicians are taxing soda and grocery bags. Much worse are all the dime a dozen authors that all though they provide a good story, others hide in it. Personal entertainment has never been so good. But because of it a person's best trait is his points in a game or his emulation of an idol.

but on the other hand this is good: there's less competition

If in your days you come across Satan, tell him I said hello. Tell him to hear this prayer, or give it to him. And the same goes for Yaweh:

I pray to be all things Lucifer, the Son of Satan

I pray for honor, prestige, service, wealth, fame

I pray to be the Antichrist, whose image is worshipped

I pray to be among Satan and his archangels, his highest authority

I pray that my family always be with me and too My People of Perfect Sense

And I pray for the enormous success of my writings.

Hales- Nema, Amen. So noted in memory.

FOUND IN ALL TV

THE PRINCIPLE LIST OF LUCIFER WHITE

PERSON ONE : Bird, Hand, Red, Staff

PERSON TWO: Bear, Bee, Brown, Cane

PERSON THREE: Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage

PERSON FOUR: White, Ring, Thief, Goat

PERSON FIVE: Joker, Gold, Sword, Swine

PERSON SIX: Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

PERSON SEVEN: Yellow, Rodent, Duke, Wind

PERSON EIGHT: Bomb/ Blast/ Wand, Fox, Black, Beast

PERSON NINE: Yellow, Horse, Toad, Dust

PERSON TEN: Tiger, Assassin, Word, Creature

PERSON ELEVEN: Blue, Elephant, Stone, Spirit

PERSON TWELVE: Purple, Dragon, Mask, Dog/ Wolf

The Primary Facets of the religion *Christian Satanism.*

Memory Reemergence- Becoming "unlocked."

This is done by using a small basic dictionary to remember your life word by word. By randomly looking at words you remember things by, such as the word *center* may have you recall a center/ office/ gym or school you attended or visited one day.

The eventual effect of this in Christian Satanism leads the Christian Satanist to become "unlocked." It has been given a mass of significance in many areas of thinking, from psychiatry to Scientology, that one *remember* all that they can. Where with Freud it has to do with releasing repressed heavy weighing memories or Scientology, whereas someone is aiming to become "clear," or in simply exercising the brain muscle to remember things better, there are many end results in active recall. Plus, it just feels good. Like an "aha" feeling, sometimes one even strong and greatly pleasurable. It is like recapturing lost pieces of yourself and to say "there it is!"

In Christian Satanism it is not called psychoanalysis, becoming clear, or whatever term has been used before. For us it is known as becoming "unlocked." And the benefits of daily recalling of memories I think, has a profound effect. It is pleasant, it ignites the brain. It brings our past closer to us. It even concentrates the soul. After all, without remembering much of anything our past is blocked. Let us instead keep ourselves from then to now.

Again, the best way to remember things is to use a small pocket (basic word) dictionary and in seeing every random word you look at, remember something based on it.

Knowledge of Tastes

This is that one knows well all of the things they like and to come to like new things, too. By knowing what you like you know all the things you want, and can so get them. Trust your intuition and heart.

Self Inclusivity

This is a term meaning you are your own. Not the product of popular vices. It is to be an individualist.

Practice of Visualization

This is to use music to idealize the future or what you want, like to experience what you'd have things be. The best at visualizing can transform the abstract into deep meaning.

Optimal-pathic Reasoning

Is, simply, having your reasoning be optimal, but not only that, also with knowing how well it could be optimal applied.

Pride and Bright Side Thinking

Is simply done but its positive effects are outstanding.

And The Principle List with its mysteries.

Book Two:

Christian Satanic Doctrine

By

Lucifer Damuel White

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2017 *updated 2021*

“We came from nothing didn’t we?

So we can come from nothing again.”

I used to be friends with the president of the Bandito biker gang, of its Albuquerque chapter. In fact I lived a few blocks from his home and would visit him often. One day at Easter a communion ritual was being performed by this gang, at Preacher's (that man was so- named) property. This was more of an Old Testament ritual than a typical, more plain ritual usually performed by Christians at church on Easter. It was more literally the Passover.

In fact after eating the bitter food and taking the bread a sheep, which was sacrificed, was going to be eaten- except by me. I wasn't a member of their church.

Earlier they took a sheep and slaughtered it. They hang it upside down and after slitting its throat they had the blood drain into a bucket. Then, I took a mop and slushed its blood all over a large wooden cross, then all over Preacher's door.

As for the latter part of the communion my participation was rejected.

It's been told me once by an old priest, "You don't balawng in tha house of Gawd." When they speak that way you can tell that Christianity has been hard on them. A minister told me he had a vision of me in hell at first laughing, then crying. I faked an exorcism. Then later I told him *"I faked that."* But it was performed so realistically that the whole youth congregation, of which I was a part, were disturbed, literally disturbed. Some of these older teenagers even slept with their parents the following night, terrified. And the next day rumors were amuck of things flying around and lights flashing *and a feeling of petrifying cold.*

A lady minister told me she believed I will have a major part from the book of Revelations, but she doesn't know what that is, yet. I however don't assume I am anything until I am. Jesus though? Haha, I won't go down that route. That's a slippery slope for Christians. When I was a boy I played around with the idea. Fortunately it didn't lead me into creating a Christ has returned (is me) cult. I don't have a cult for you here. Let's just keep a few rules to keep it that way: Let no one isolate you or cut you off from your family. Don't prescribe to the idea that the world is ending and you should help that along. Don't get all pervy, because if you do you'll be bound for prison. Don't build up some sort of army, and don't rob people of their money through some sort of twisted tithing system. Are we all agreed?

NEXT

How to crystalize in preserving your existence: A thing that is you which is a frozen state in time is crystallization. This is defined in the new word *Crystolis*- meaning "one frozen within past state." These can be done in many ways. A picture of you is you from before. That part of you stopped at that state, it was captured, frozen in time. Pictures are very simple things. But nonetheless, there you still are. But now, look at a video of your

moving self. That *thing* that *crystolis* is practically alive- it's moving. And has sound. It is like something from a separate past reality that is still *here*! As science and technology develops these will only get more accurate, exact, and realistic.

Books are a person's thoughts preserved *forever* as though s/ he has never stopped thinking them.

A picture is just a simply rudimentary crystolisis but as science advances so will one be able to separate the whole of her or himself- as with pictures, consecutive images, and such evolve.

Books are our members, too. The soul and life- the living manual, instruction and purpose, comprises the crystolis of Christian Satanism.

NEXT

Christian Satanism: when you announce that this is what you do, be prepared to explain it. I've spent hours on comment lines. They just can't tolerate it. Your saying their enemies are right too. But of course they are.

While the concept of the gray begins to be used then maybe our ranks will increase. Has it had to have taken so long? My God, can't *anyone* make sense of something being both good and bad/ evil? People are interested in Christian Satanism and it is in ways a good topic to rouse up confusion and conflict. It is in ways to tell them to keep on fighting but we have settled the matter long ago and are happy with who we are.

Whenever I say I'm a Christian Satanist in paperwork- though they may be prejudice about Satanism, what are they to do about a person both? Have our books cut in half?

But sometimes I hear the best of things, whether from reviews or real life. I've got to admit it's a good thing to sale. If I can make this popular then I could anything.

Actually I see possibility in it from the aforementioned reasons. I see its success where others don't.

NEXT

Have you ever noticed a somewhat common occurrence in entertainment, especially in video games, of a person "waking up in a new bed?" This is a very old concept, really. Hermes did in old lore. Much later Link did in The Legend of Zelda series- actually often. The Bible itself tells us that we were made in Heaven before we were here. Such as in the book of Jeremiah. *Before you were born I knew you.* Jer 1:5; *By His eyes we were known and created.* Psalm 139:16; *He knew us before the foundation of the world.* Eph 1:4; *He very fully knew us before we were born.* Psalms 139:15-16; It was His plan according to how we were made, our place, our purpose, our design, long before we were born.

The Christian Satanist (also called Yasatic- *Yaweh, Satan, -ic)* Are the chosen people of The Middle Ground at least in as much of it is personally claimed and taken. We are anchored to "the middle ground." We refuse heaven, and not altogether qualify- nor for hell. It is *our own.* -The Middle People. Our whole life goes up and down pausing in the center. We have no path up or down. We pull ourselves back into the center all our days. The Bible says there will be a new Heaven *and* a new Earth. It states that Israel will be God's Kingdom on Earth. *And on the outside are the sinners.* It says in Mathew 24 that after the rapture the remaining people will face the tribulation and that those who survive it will also be saved.

We were called and chosen to have this realm.. As I understand it Ya (God) and Sa (Satan) and their forces sought to create a grey religion- to have made its doctrine through compromise and the sake of it. Then was produced *The Christian Satanic Bible.* A book auto written by me.

And when its people *The Yasatic* were formed, it was time to choose what their afterlife would be. Initially it was reincarnation. But in battling with myself I pushed forth the idea that after a Christian Satanist dies, s/he'd wake up in a new bed, elsewhere, with memories intact, to remain with their own people, to conquer the regular universe- the *middle.* We will carry our philosophy with us from world to world, lead by our Gray Shepherd (its context.) Until the day we don't wake up in a new bed but rather wash up on shore, indicating we have become a gray sided God on the universe.

NEXT

Let other people pay for their sins. We often see havoc wrecked upon men by natural disaster. Man was not meant to live in an altogether safe environment. Look around: is it not an important piece of worldly existence that we were but given a short time- to share?

If we don't know what comes next then all the better. If known that life lasts forever no work would be done. And that work of ours is to the benefit of both higher, equal, and lesser beings. We were given a frame work to accomplish and create things- as it were *to learn helpful things- things that benefit those who placed us here.* It is our assignment to work and create from the land. This is a prison of sorts. One lived through under the sun. We are those fortunate to have come as of late. We are those of The Last Days. *The Gray People* whose reward is great. It is our prize not bought with a mere check, not even just grand or great, but one truly immense. We are the earth and its people predestined to be Kings and Queens upon this realm.

People must die. Suffering must be. Things must bring toil- until the end, until the further goal is reached, but on toward the furthest. As long as you remain useful, you will be made to stay. The better you are at your purpose the more rewarded you will be. Only God can tell you what that purpose should be. And if a Yasatist is to keep her/ his middle

ground belonging s/ he must first be a Christian Satanist, and second a vigilant worker- one needed- and one useful. You must not only have the degree. You must also be using it- for the reward. *Then may you find the road of enlightenment, which starts with Christian Luciferianism.*

NEXT

What is a soul? Life feeds into it constantly. You will become what you've made yourself into. It's like if you are preparing yourself all life long. You are telling yourself what to become while you live. And once you die there you come into being (If you are Yasatic.)

We are not yet prepared. We go up- as on a stair. We spend much time on the top of them. We sometimes go back down a little. But when our time comes we must rush to the upper door and rush in- or else we would become a simple thing- like an insect or dog. The Yasatist get through that door very quickly after death to receive her/ his new lot. It should not be a thing fought against but not let into either. It is however a thing that we should *embrace.* It is a thing we should prepare for too. In all your days thinking about what Christian Satanism means to you. In all your days designing yourself through concepts such as balance and the metronome of things. Being full and true a Christian Satanist as to be assigned great leadership in your current place and those to come. *May it fit into your destiny. May gray sided thinking interwove you into that destiny and purpose upon the face of the Earth.* Consider this your first stop with an eternity left for you to master these mysteries known as *The Gray Side Existence.*

NEXT

It seems Man was hired to create heaven. Many hands were hired, many retired. Many have come and gone. But much has transpired. We were meant for heaven all along. All of heaven are for those retired, but as for hell, it is filled with those that were fired. Our realm is the Earth realm which we work to create of it a heavenly realm. One well known and used on a scientific and technological basis. To make a place here *essentially* heaven. Up until the 1800s we were terribly behind. God sent to us angelic "scientists" to speed up our progress. It was who Jesus was talking to when he said *Heaven is in our midst.*

NEXT

If your house or room is made perfect and your magic and celebration occurs within it, then these are a Temple of Yasaticism. That's the only formula for making what is ordinary into something extraordinary: a Yasatic Temple.

But here is an idea of its formation : Things within it must be the best of things. The best lighting, comfort, aesthetics (such as paintings) – down to the letter. Don't have a large library filled with books without value.

As this coincides with Christian Satanism carefully choose items such as books and recorded music. Ideally you could spend nearly two hours looking through all the books for the best of the best, as suits you. The same should be done for music. Remember, these things are a lifetime influence, so choose what you like carefully.

This is individuality- and individuality is our purest, highest, personal form. Know your own tastes well and expand those preferences far. Without coming to like things on Earth life here just wouldn't be as good.

As for magic? Good visualizing produces a magically powerful effect. We were made in Ya's image infused good a Satanic subterfuge. Our thoughts are a power. If you practice visualization you are working a powerful form of magic. However you must do it well. You will know you are when you receive "special energy" through ideas you perceive. It isn't thoughts of beaches like the simple minded practice. Rather in its magic form are images of special interest formed from the abstract. Visualization can so be accompanied with taste with what is called "taste magic."

Online can be your theme, too, and is a wonderful thing. This is done by putting yourself or what you create online to the extent that your Crystolis is regularly circulating online. Such as by: writing eBooks, creating websites, or creating music online. This is like being present online even though you aren't! *Have others visualize for you.* Create your idols online. After all it is just the image that matters. People know not to touch idols. Those can't be!

And with all other things magic remember: it is in large appeasing and attracting higher powers or higher beings. If a crystal in pocket works it's because a higher being thinks it's cute or something. They will appreciate you for your honor and effort.

But also digging up old materials, be they art, literature, or music- works magic. These old things release their essence upon you when opened again after so long. I get such a strong feeling of having pulled something back into the light. I feel very well I've received some sort of light from them (which for me is usually books or music.) Not to mention that its so much like finding a diamond in the rough. Look for the knowledge, techniques, philosophy and science that was lost in time. It can prove a great power unto you.

NEXT

10 Things That Are Christian Satanic:

1) Pride of work. That is, to accomplish a good thing and be proud of it. If you are not proud, that's quite Christian. If you are proud for no reason, that is Satanic. But those that find honor in hard, sincere work are Yasatic. Before the fall Lucifer was perfect at creating things such as music. God had no problem with that. That is why he created Lucifer.

2) Listening to "ancient" music. While modern music very well is The Devils Music (I mean what person would not know that Rhianna's song "Diamonds" is *not* about Lucifer?) But modern music is Satanic. Yet Christian music is all about Christ. Then, music of much older days is Yasatic. There are exceptions, in fact they are growing in number while humankind becomes increasingly Gray.
3) Instating justice for others. Obtaining retribution. While it is Christian to forgive, and Satanic to avenge it is Christian Satanic to fight and avenge the weak and victimized.
4) Natural perfectionism. While Lucifer embodies the pursuit of perfection when it is in a less difficult more natural way it is Christian Satanic. And along these lines perfectionism toward a good thing is Christian Satanic. Just be aware that sometimes a person makes a thing perfectly bad just by going in the wrong direction. *Keep in the good direction.*
5) Making something bad into something good. But not making something good into something bad. If something bad could be made good, with its bad effects removed, this is Yasatic- and not much more could something be CS..
6) Being angry but not acting aggressively. Or having certain thoughts but not acting on them.
7) Enjoying food but not over eating. Sin with moderation enough that it does no real harm- these are very Yasatic.
8) Learning evil and "trying it on" not to do evil but simply to understand it better. Imagining you are evil, fitting it into a role, but doing no harm.
9) Appreciating what is evil/ iniquitous/ profane without being as such yourself. Such as loving all (such as Satan.) Being friends with evil is Christian Satanic whether or not you support them.
10) Giving "bad" charity- such as giving a homeless man a bottle of whiskey or some lottery tickets. Would a Christian ever dare give someone like them whiskey?
NEXT

Befriend the Christian "heretic." A person is going to be what they are going to be. The more that we "allow" and absolve from judgmentally changing others the more Ya will honor our own choices. Surely God knows that "Christian Salvation" just *isn't* a choice the more they are accepted, nonetheless. Again, people are going to be and remain as are. So the best thing we could do is befriend them. If not literally making them friends, perhaps more appropriately we need to just respect them and their choices. Unless of course they harm us, such as blowing up the neighborhood. That's all common sense.

Somewhat close to this topic is helping others to do the least harm to their selves. A person doing drugs is almost altogether impossible to stop. That being the case we could

at least help him into doing the least harm to her/ himself. That's done with introducing safer, less controlling, less addictive drugs, as much as possible, while still being a preferred different option. And some other things: safer needles, legalizing safer drugs, putting them in a private area while high, coming out with procedures that would save them in the occurrence of over dose. I personally believe that consuming chemicals should *not* be unlawful. That a crime if committed while high, is a separate matter: punish that crime, but not have a high be a crime. *On the other hand if it was legal then way too many would become involved in it which would be incredibly disastrous.*

NEXT

Of all things in life four things stand out as paramount: Good food, good music, a good thing to drink and a good chair. To have these is to have great comfort and to satisfy the body and mind. If you accomplish these you will have true happiness and contentment. You'd well enough be a King/Queen on a throne. It is easy enough anymore, and easier by the year. Soon enough you could say "easier by the day" until that day is here for good, and for all people.

If you exercise for health or otherwise perform strenuous activity these things will be more appreciated. It's good to have a place to sit while thinking positively, about the future, or while counting your blessings (having gratitude as it is now called) and spending all your days in comfort- even if you don't haul in vigorous physical activity with you beforehand.

Everyday is a new opportunity. Every day, a continuance. I don't like sleeping- I'd rather be doing things. I don't like it when the day is done. I'd rather do what I love doing. And I can add a fifth thing that goes well in wellness: to be creative, or to do something you love doing. People should do more of the things they love. Perhaps while sitting. And just sit peacefully to music thinking of the goodness of life, conjuring a little pride.

PART TWO

We struggle to survive and survival of each of us are paramount to some. Particularly friends and family, but health workers and scientists as well.

It once was that soul survival, that everlasting life, came from religious dictates. The pressure of survival brought by them, these religious leaders. Ways of spiritually producing ever- life came so wonderfully from their books.

But now doctors are enforcing survival methods apart from religion. It is practically enforced to be healthy and in some cases it is, even when it contradicts their religious beliefs. They no more believe in anything as an afterlife and they seek to be right and

their tools to be used. As well comes pressure from loved ones. These things are produced by atheists one and all. Sometimes a cigarette is just a cigarette.

NEXT

Perhaps it is so that Man cannot trump God. But of course he can't but that is to say he *will not be* trumped. In all of the advancements of science and technology by Man he is yet not able to protect himself from natural disaster, let alone keep them from happening. He can't stop earth quakes, blizzards, tornados, etc., in fact is still very vulnerable to them. And most of them are entirely unpredictable.

With all these advancements the fountain of youth is elusive. Sure the lifetime of people is a little more (but just a little.) If a health problem is going to occur, so it will. Humans suffer from all sorts of ailments as they always and ever have. I think if you are going to eat healthy you don't red to do much more than follow the rules of Moses from God.

Our Kingdom on this Earth is inseparable from science and technology but also from religion- that of Christian Satanism.

With all of our advancements we seem to be limited. This is because *He will not be bested. He will not be trumped.* These three of which I speak cannot be separated. Without honor to God He will see to our sciences being harmful, rather than utopia- producing.

NEXT

If you like doing creative work you aren't alone, so do I. I like to take simple things and combine them. Combine them, make them better, or just make things look better. Some of the things I've done was make a curtain out of drinking straws and thread. Another thing I made was a mattress cover from playing cards and wide tape. I guess that could be a curtain, too. And a third thing I did was make as strips from taped together CDs to hang over a doorway- the door removed. Kind of like "CD beads."

We are coming into a Great Creative Age. First, we have more time to create, more than ever. Secondly, we have far greater knowledge of how to create thanks to internet. Third, we have far more resources than ever. That is also die to internet.

I'd like to make the perfect clothing, creatively. I may not be able to afford instant- rich clothing. But I can afford gradually rich clothing. The idea of that is simple. Buy silver or even gold buttons from time to time, as you could afford. Create leather pockets and patches of silk for it, to soon enough be richly dressed. You may not be able to buy a thousand dollar ring but you might afford a few three hundred dollar rings, over time.

And with other creative things there is a possible improvement of what you already have: leather book cases, paint something, better frame, stickers, gluing together, etc., these are always fun.

With all creativity things couldn't be better. We have the internet and it is a rich resource for it. In its earlier days a little may have been presented by it but now a myriad of things are presented there and taught.

NEXT

But then something different happened. Someone cleaned the place up.

But then something unusual happened. Someone began body building. Someone lost a lot of weight.

But then something unusual happened. Someone went on a walk ten miles away and are here with us now.

But then something unusual happened. Someone got a university degree. We don't even know he was in school.

But then something unusual happened. Someone got a job. A good job!

But then something unusual happened. Someone wrote 80 books. We didn't even know s/he was a writer.

But then something unusual happened. Someone won the game.

NEXT

So what of all the areas of thinking when it comes to morality, immorality, difference, and indifference, rules and rights?

Well many things are calculated and enforced into rules that are just there for its own dictation, serving its propagator alone. This is to be ruled over, impersonally- regardless that they are of no good use. Ask yourself 'why are these rules so?' Do they help you? Do they make things any better?

They'll tell you *no cellphones. Cell phones invade privacy so they can't be used here.* But why? How so? Are there really people in doctors offices taking your picture and trying to steal your identity? Or any such imaginable thing? Are *all* not agreeing that it passes time so much more enjoyably to have them? Are all not agreed that everyone should be able to use them? Other than the staff and their unwarranted fears?

I think that it should be a fearsome stigma to sue. Or to enforce safety rules due to foolish and careless people. They are *enemies* to our rights. Great American *dumbness* and the Great Fathers are here for you! As over protecting mothers! If I had rights I could travel in my own hot air balloon. And besides, if people weren't such cranky and sore, I could stick stickers about anywhere. I could paint a public trash can. I could throw seeds

anywhere.. I could make the place more attractive. And I could, yes, fly in hot air balloons wherever whenever.

But people in charge are always a cranky sort. They won't have it. Though THE PEOPLE want it-too bad. *They* in charge will not allow it.

People are charged with a crime in America with *excessive use of self defense*.

In America you may refuse your rights "waive them" -in fact you must sometimes.

Well you can have a gun *if.* "Well you can but only under our approval process."

You can't say that here. In this case it doesn't matter if you are given the right to say what you want- under free speech- because the public itself takes away that right by ostracizing you. The media in which you speak prohibits certain speech.

Worst of all of these things is you are expected to have the same mentality as everyone else. That is cumbersome to the Yasatic, who value individuality above all other things!

Just be gentle. Ignore those that rage "fascism," for if it were then you could not even own or read what I write. It is a long and far away distance from here and fascism. We don't need people that scream for their rights to be honored over trivial disrespect. Even our criminals are treated politely. As in not tortured or inhumanely punished. It can be detrimental to our rights, what these free-all obtrusive people propagate.

NEXT

I have come into a reality that only a Christian Satanist could enter, from the realization of the Diatan- *The Unholy Trinity "+"* and *its god.*

In this structure Satan is typified as Mother Nature. The Holy Spirit is typified as Time. Lucifer is beheld as Light. Jesus as Water. And the unholy spirit as deepness, so much as to be lost in details, "going too deep into the rabbits hole."

And the god in this structure is not Yaweh but it is Science. The celebrated, revered, and understood god in this setting is Science. That science is in the Earthly realm of Satan. In time these things are known. Time is an element of progress as long as things are improving. And those in the unholy spirit are within a unique realm. One different and pushed away from the normal reality/ dimension. Looking into the deep abyss of knowledge.

As for the Light of Lucifer- this represents evolution and improvement, advancement, godliness, *enlightenment.* And most of all, though more generally speaking- light is life- light is being. Life is the living force. That light is in Satan. That Satan is in Nature. That nature bridled by Science. And that science is god. But inasmuch as all this is directed, or even as much as it *could* be- there is Time.

NEXT

There are a number of things that seem very complex and difficultly learned- such as reading music, electronics, building computers, and programming games. While sure the further you go with them the more difficult they are (writing music for an orchestra, pulling together a powerful circuit board, creating a marveling 3D game) though they are difficult, the more rudimental forms are not.

Music is easy to read. You could learn that in a week. Building computers is as difficult as building together Legos. All you have to know is compatibility of parts. And also learning a new language. That really shouldn't take long. And as for making a new game there are game engines that do all of the programing. You might be surprised to know that to code a new website all you need is a programing dictionary. You don't need to know any coding beforehand. Unless you are performing some classical music or something, playing a musical instrument is somewhat easy. Chords, chords, chords, melody, chords.

NEXT

I went from ardently playing games to being a game historian. I have a lot to say about games.

If you have become tired of playing games maybe it is because of the work load it encompasses. Consider instead playing "leisure games." These are games that can be beat in one sitting. Usually less than an hour. They include gambling, puzzle, strategy, and sports games.

If that doesn't work then just watch them and learn about its history. That is what I do and I find it quite enjoyable. I used to play Final Fantasy- day and night. It is a story based game though. And knowing the story doesn't require playing it.

Good classical music is still around and is better than ever. It is found in movies and games, but more better it is in games. Nobuo Uematsu is my favorite composer, hands down.

I have taken it upon myself to appreciate SEGA. SEGA in the early days of the Genesis had numerously wicked games, from Altered Beast to the bloody Mortal Kombat. This was material from the venerable times of the Satanic Panic.

And what about SEGAs reemergence? If only in name? It could be called a "Segasis," or a "Sega Phoenix." It's always good to support the underdog. It would be a blast from the past to see them get back into the console market and succeed.

NEXT

Pulling up the spirit is the Yasatic process of spiritual growth and worldly anchoring.

As the Scientologist uses an e meter a certain way, in a certain way we use the Lighted Sphere. Whereas Scientologists believe their soul is directly above them (and controls their body as a puppet) not to deliberately coincide, but simply as influence, I have come up with a Christian Satanist's own devise and therapeutic process.

I wanted us to have these our own, though uniquely, differently, better.

The Lighted Sphere is just that: a sphere that rapidly changes colors of light inside that you put your head into. You sit down. Pull the sphere over your head to your shoulders, and sit. This may sound simple or pointless but if you tried it you would feel its effects, which are powerful (and it has an especially powerful effect when you block thinking out, which is easy as you think about nothing but the colors.)

So understanding its effects I knew right away this could be good for Christian Satanism. And had to calculate its best use therapeutically.

This device is good in meditation that entails blocking and silencing internal thoughts.

This device is good in pulling out the spirit, in being "more spirit than flesh"

This device is good in visualizing though the eyes are open.

This device is good for causing sensual deprivation- it is good in privatizing space, which is to say enclosing yourself away from the outside world. As it was for hooded cloaks, the face is free and covered.

And it can be used while the priest/ess is performing a sermon in that inner annoyances and distractions are greatly reduced.

All of its good use/ application are just not yet known. Let alone how it could be enhanced, such as by adding to it different temperatures or fog. Or scents. Or the sphere circling. Or include sounds. There is *so much* potential for this devise.

Anyone should use it however they want. There shouldn't be rules for it or any one set way. But rather let us all use it the best way it can be, determined to be of good use by anyone of its operators.

NEXT

No matter who you are or what you are not, it is a pity to have a mundane life. If we are reconciled to God though being a Christian Satanist for any reason it is that we are an outstanding and altogether something different. As a breath of fresh air, something new. It does say so very much about yourself that though you have chosen to be half Satanist, you are God's person, too, and nothing, not even in adherence to Satanism, could separate you from Him, Ya. They surmised these things from the earliest incarnation of Christianity. That sin is forgiven and no person can save themselves. That forgiveness

comes from Christ and through him you are saved, and is a thing than none can take from you. As such went forth the people, the "Yazidi" who lived on the idea that they would live naturally, not ever abiding with fears of hell or inexplicable loss of salvation.

Maybe you can work a little harder by being Yasatic. Maybe you can have stronger application of true Christian principles than Christians do. Who do you think is righter with Ya? A false Christian or a true Christian Satanist? Ya would purchase our souls through the cross, but our acceptance of Him comes free. We are not buying. We have been given. It isn't a competition. It always seems as one between any kind of Christian however, from group to group and from person to person.

PART THREE

The Christians have been a strongly dominating factor for about 2,000 years now. They have been the norm, the standard, and the greater public.

They have been privileged for some time. What they are was what all others should be. They think that ones only right is to be Christian. When they see something not Christian they assume "that's not a Christian thing and it should not be. It's *wrong.* Remove it. They only had the right to live under the umbrella of certain Christian rulers. The one King Christian ruled over them all.

But that voice has lost most of its power and they don't even know it yet. Could it be we are on the verge of a new Gray Age?

In times to come *them* and *their* things will be stigmatized and ostracized. They'll think things like "but I'm Christian. Christianity is the only right way!" Their time of trial is near. Will they valiantly serve Christ or will they shudder and be found fraudulent?

NEXT

Don't be at fault with others by attacking the weak. Those that are strong feel that their strength is good as used against it. The best friends are those preyed upon. It is said to be taking the higher ground when you pursue justice morally- and to pursue justice morally is Christian Satanic.

But to lash out in angst is indicative to those watching with excessive concern- an over sensitivity.

In the past people preserved and fought for honor in a deadly duel. This was so in many cultures. It was assumed if the matter was not serious enough it would be avoided, and the one at fault would make amends. But here, now, that can't happen: if you win and slaughter your foe you will certainly be prosecuted.

These things gave way to absurdly simplistic things as arm wrestling.

If you are insulted, they have that right. They can assail you with degrading words. Those in charge think you should be strong enough to tolerate it. Excessive self defense is a crime. And its excess is not far ahead of you. So two sides of the same coin. Use this the best you can.

NEXT

It seems in many ways a Christian society is developing. With regard to the weak modern society is an excellent crutch. We uplift and support the weak. We enable them all we can. Where it once was someone of a color privileged, now it is the weak, the old, the disabled.

Society is doing many things in an effort to stop bullying.

Today degrading talk is fought, is stigmatized. Insulting others is barely even permissible. It is expected, even enforced, that people remain cool and people don't demean each other.

Very many traits indicative of Christianity are emerging and put into place.

NEXT

Listen to the sound in the old oak grove as the lightning strikes and the thunder rolls.

To hear spirits you have to have to hear whispers. You must be attentive because in whispers they speak.

You may not be able to see them without hurdling over a boundary. But if you do, you will then be able to more easily perceive them. It may be in an hour of desperation that a door is flung open and they enter into your regular reality. That is what happened to me with Satan. I was in The Hole for a month- this very small, white room, when I was painting on the wall with mustard and color from drink powder and the image, from somewhere very deep within me, could not be done. So I smeared my hand across it, looked at it a moment more, and saw that I had drawn the Devil himself. That look of him I couldn't deny. The only shape I could relate to it is the Hebrew letter on the south western side of The Sigil of Baphomet.

NEXT

The second way to summon forth spirits and demons is by pretending. Pretending as such pulls them up into our reality with fantasy its gateway.

This is best done by going into old and strange places. These places were sealed when left, sealed with its occupation of Netheral (magical impressions left.) It had become an

environment accustomed to life. It had become an attraction to deities after it was left behind.

Going into this place, carry with you the fantasy of it being occupied. If it is calculated *positively,* then the netheral will pull it through, like a battery placed in correctly as known by where the machinery is working.

The mind, it seems, was blocked from accessing a myriad of spirits. It is not our realm. It is there's. But some things have to leak through as excess and so we dream on a sub atomic level, deciphering spiritual context of life in our sleep.

And so that leads me to the third magical operation of evoking spirits: that being through sleep deprivation. That sounds terrible. It is a very receptive state to pull up magical forces and entities, however. It can't be come into with drugs, however. That after all defeats the purpose.

NEXT

If it exists in ones mind it is by its own right a reality. After all, it's as alive and working in your mind as you make it so.

Consider "Reality Enhancers" such as games, books, and films. A writer is like unto a god. S/ he has created a new world in her book, a book that comes to life during any reading, and has created a world that can come into being at any time. It's an encapsulated, self contained and preserved world of its own.

These things are already understood by the writer in a subconscious understanding. They create them because though they might not know it but it makes them as a god. We are gods, when we create.

Maybe the theory is true that considering how enormously large space is- actually, infinite, without boundaries, and something that can't be relegated to any size- that every possible thing exists out there *somewhere*. That theory states that this must be so since matter can only be reformed a certain number of ways- so in fact any imaginable thing/ planet/ place is not just once in space but infinitely occupy it. That is something the human mind simply cannot grasp.

So believe it exists, it does. Pray to it and your heard. Imagine it and it is so. As your thoughts think of a place that thinks of you.

That's a far off topic but it fills the context: to reiterate, minds can create new places. If this fantasy world is shared then it's not just in one mind but living in many.

As for Video Games they are many steps closer from actualizing reality from fantasy. As with TV as it gets to 3D, from 3D to holographic images. And considering the internet,

have you ever considered that the internet is not "Earth" but its own place, a separate one, a different dimension? And how so much more is that becoming as it develops. What should this be called? Artificial reality? That's not the best word for it. Call it, "The Second Reality."

NEXT

Those that refurbish things are doing a hell of a cool thing. There is just something about things from before a person that are brought back into being. This *electronic recycling* is more favorable than plastic recycling. After all, the more plastic bottles are made, the more plastic, a good and useful thing, will be around. Better to make plastic items than burn fuel. *They can be recycled a hundred years from now. In great amounts. With AI finding and preparing them.*

I've seen some amazing operations being performed on old things like rusted spider infested NES games and systems. But if you don't have the skill to refurbish such things as they there are a lot of opportunities for others to do it for you. And every one loves these old things, well of course not all, but who doesn't? I used to fret that my PDF based books will become obsolete or if I made a video game the system it plays on will become obsolete. In recent years I was proven wrong. As many to this day create games for old systems, use old file formats, bring old consoles back to life, perhaps in ROM and emulator form. What's more people are starting to collect records and similar old things anyone would have guessed were gone for good.

A major point to make is that options for your idea possessions are widely increased when you don't have only new things to buy. This is most apparent with old cars. Sure there are new cars. But they are all much the same. But to have the choice of older things brought back into operation: very many choices are there.

NEXT

An element of creativity is missing from modern day tech and electronics. When these ideas that came out concerning uses for electricity it was everyone's toy and it was assumed that anything could be done with it.

Now all procedures are basically the same and far less involves the solitary scientist. Less than that, less imagination, less genius. My techniques for crafting new electronic items is to combine two to four pre existing things the best way possible. Being good at abstract thinking helps. Though rudimentary application of science should be known, the inventor would be served well to try to make these things the same his own. If Solomon's demonic sigils are good for anything at all, it is for imagination, such as towards circuits.

If you're looking for a circle you'll find one. If you're looking for all shapes you'll never know what it is you're looking for. Staying on track, not venturing too far into the

unknown, keeping focused on one thing and finding solutions, are the best practices an inventor can have.

NEXT

These are some of my ideas for weapons.

My favorite idea is a staff like a bamboo stick that when a button is pressed it shoots a throwing star upward.

Another is very simple. It's a large water gun filled with habanero juice (boiled in water.)

Another is a staff with a razor sharp disk on top.

Probably the most powerful weapon I've ever owned was bear mace. But I came to my senses and disposed of it. Senselessly. I sprayed it all out in my room without even opening the door first. The fumes hit me hard as I walked from the room. I tried water and milk, which did nothing. So I exercised vigorously by running in place and the agony subsided. I sweat it out, I guess.

My favorite knife was a fifty dollar Bowie that looked like the knife used on the movie Scream. I had knives from my earliest days. My father taught me to use them, or at least have them.

But a few years ago I chased someone with a dagger and was quickly apprehended by the police. From that I was incarcerated a year and commuted to the State Psych Hospital for a year. I decided not to allow that to ever possibly again occur, and now I just don't carry any weapon. I may be scared to death and greatly intimidated for good reason, but unless I'm on the bloody throes of death pulling out a knife is unacceptable, to them. I think people would have a lot more respect for each other if that wasn't so.

NEXT

Worshiping Buddha and satisfying the venerable god of Star Bucks.

Having idols is among the better things in life. They are available in many forms, from an inch to six feet, from plastic to gold. They are even represented as trademarks.

When I pray to Buddha is isn't without an element of childishness. I instruct him to meditate on how I could be made King and to supply his wisdom of it to this other idol here, Shiva. One of my pastimes while being homeless was to pray to idols in spiritualist stores.

To speak to these idols feels much more better than simply praying to God. And I mean *Him* again?! The image of most idols enhance your perception of who you are praying to

and what it could cause. Like, one which has three heads and three bodies each with a different mood to their face.

But there are idols everywhere! Their forms have just changed. These old ones are still around. But now there is a new kind of idol: that of trademarked logos, anything from the symbol of the Klingon empire to the mermaid image of Star Bucks. So it suits us well that this be recognized, and used. As for me when I drink a cup of Pumpkin Spice I pray to its Satanic image. As a drink from a chalice, I drink from it.

NEXT

As wise as serpents but as peaceful as doves, that will carry you through a godless land.

There are some that would flatly deny any occurrence of the rapture. "The word isn't in the bible," they'll point out. What were they to do, make a new word? There *is* going to be a rapture. But if you are one afraid of hell just be sure to sing "London Bridges Falling Down" while you worship the image of the beast.

I may be wrong and the woe if I am. But I believe it to be a great time to come. I need something new. I loath a mundane life. All the gates of hell and heaven could very well be opening before our very eyes. And what comes after that? The immersion into the grander universe.

There is no greater time than this, and even better are the times to come. One could speculate forever in the pursuit of science. It has no limit. All good things will be made so. We will never lack anything. It will save us. Believe me.

Ya could have given us these life improving things outright. Why would He do it that way? No, He instead gave us the knowledge, teaching us to fish, whereas we can eat what we want. We can live how we want, by design. We can make of the world our own personal kingdom. Heaven is opening up before us, and so is *our* portion. We will be with those our own, the worldly, the sinful, where our pleasure and pain are never quenched- as in something like the song ,"Hotel California," but you can't miss what you've never known.

Then there is the fiery lake of hell- for the abominable.

But whatever the case of the unseen be positive and bright. Ahead of us are scientific and technological marvels none could imagine or produce, on their own.

NEXT

Proceeding in life with a living energy a person can uphold her/ his own opinions and beliefs- and if her or his beliefs are especially strong, he'll have gained something in life to cherish and fight for.

But there are those that will eat anything, agree with everyone, and to be controlled by anyone. This is a poor example of humanity and is represented as one with less *Lifinanima (life- animated.)* They'll do what s/ he thinks they should, regarding very little their own choices- which are lifelessly absent. All their days aren't of their own directed course.

Remember, things such as this take practice to disembowel. Start small, rise up, step up, step up again, and get yourself to a brightly colored world- become the painter of your life, and make it a masterpiece.

Lifinanima, of lost, regain. Concentrate it. Expand it. Concentrate it again, and expand it further. Take hold of your life and take control, do not lose your grip from pestering outside (impersonal) sources. If you take into defense things you cherish, to protect- that protection of it will be cherished and though ahead of you, will be a part of you, even more, even better.

PART FOUR

"Walking underneath" is walking unseen, unseen for what you are, as to keep unnoticed. It is to go forward while others underestimate you. Believe it or not there are those who would loath you for success. There are those that refuse to believe any other could be successful. If they thought for a moment of your superiority they would shrivel up and dry. Their poor egos just can't take it.

For me, I don't need flattery. It doesn't serve me. People in pursuit of "better" communication are taught foremost to compliment and agree with about everything and such things. Its just so transparent. No one is going to wallow over what anyone does. It needs to stay that way. Maybe I wish I was different—that I could "feel" a compliment, but they only leave me with the feeling that they are used to illicit a response from me. Or worse, that I should feel *their* pride through me as though it dwells in them for me to experience *there.*

To slide underneath is to be as a snake. I guess a better term than walking underneath is to slide through like a snake. Let your devious purposes slide through- which is easy if you just desire the reward, not so much the prestige. If you are truly noticed then that will come on its own. If you can't be helped but be seen then you will be. Coax out pride? Milk it from someone? That's just petty. In a competitive market if you are a little guy growing and ever come into being perceived as a threat, I can't be blamed. All at once bested, and suddenly unstoppable, that is the better way.

NEXT

Like moths are attracted to the light are the soulless attracted to the trend, the fad, and all things popular. It's like a vibrant light of life for them. As one swoon of the attractive comes to sell it, multitudes buy it. There's no satisfying indenture greater than Knowledge of the Fad.

It is the reason for the hoards of collectors that exist in our world. Their rooms are rooms flooded with such bricka brak as carefully clipped images, every possible variant of its work (usually simple minded forms of music, movies, and books, where the material matters far less than who made it) and any assortment of a godly image than can be derived from it.

I'm aghast! I couldn't! Fill my room, the place of my life, with these things? For what purpose? No one really knows. They don't know much, their selves- they are smart as hell about Star Wars. But that knowledge is void and meaningless without others.

Get a grip! These people are saturated in fantasies of other people! They are *fixed* with *infatuation* for people just for singing "to them," really are things of little meaning- that somehow, because many people like them at once, comes many more. Many more, many more.

Popularity is a *way.* It is indistinguishable from social retardation. Its norms have no structure. It is unable to be given reason other than "being as one with myself is beyond myself." Simple people simply like things simply bringing them together.

NEXT

Modern day Buddhism is very prevalent and active, today. Though its not altogether straight whiskey- it's just whiskey with added flavors.

The old term "counting ones blessing," is now reused as "practice gratitude." So I guess Christianity has made its way in. It's a compendium of "new" wisdom. Mindfulness, being especially taught- under a new term, but the Eastern mystics have carried that a long way to them from the past.

It's been assumed for some time now that "venting anger" in so doing, the pot doesn't boil over. But I read of a different perception on all that which simply stated "to go about it that way only *teaches* you to be angry." And how so very true! For so long I had actually exercised anger in trying to not let it build up. Does *that* make any sense.

Along the same lines I've so very often heard that sexual repression creates perversion. That is not so! If you give yourself free will of sexual thought it will run amuck looking for the worst things. But moderate and restrained sexual thought *prevents* perversion and allows one to be stimulated more easily. I don't know why there is a tendency for sexual thoughts to go to ever worsening thoughts- but it certainly does.

Really psychology is just a system of wisdom. I made a parody of it into a religion with the book "Sexism- The Bible for my Sex Cult." I built a mini pseudo religion called "crazyism" as well.

NEXT

Some future Scientific Predictions:

1.) Fiber optic television. This would be difficult to make, but very possible. A screen that shows images from certain fiber optic tapestries.
2.) Walk on air shoes. Well, whenever we discover anti gravity devises I'm sure these would soon follow. If I made them I'd make them capable of walking on air like either a stair case or simply back and forth. What heresy!
3.) Instantly growing seeds. I'm sure replicators such as in Star Trek are very far off. But in the meantime quickly growing seeds can be made. Imagine, its put in soil and its growth is scientifically accelerated.
4.) Power- rings. We went from the PC to the laptop, from the laptop to the pad, from the pad to the cell phone. And from the cell phone to the watch. I think the end all is the i-ring. These rings would make the hands work magic.
5.) True Space Suits. Not the rudimentary very limited ones that can do no more than provide oxygen. Imagine one far more advanced that can let you travel through space, quickly, or, better, through different dimensions. What ever form space travel comes to, I just don't believe it will be in metal ships forever. This is like how ancient people would think things, as though we will be in metal ships forever.
6.) Electronic clothing. Clothing made from electronic means- like force shields or solid holograms. They would never need cleaning, they would excellently protect you from uncomfortable weather, among other things.
7.) Download of the entire internet. Someday download space and speed will be quick enough to download all of the internet. I can really see it happening, even soon. It would follow that a person downloads all of it at first, maybe taking a month, and gradually becoming quicker, into weeks, and from weeks to days to even hours. A person then wouldn't need much live internet, unless he wanted to comment or upload or some such thing.
8.) A "bar" computer with detachable cell phone, or, a mini bar and a wider bar. The interface would be holographic. On the longer bar, used for larger display, is the smaller bar. The smaller bar is like a cell phone.
9.) Power from radio waves. Of all this list this one seems the most difficult by me but it has been something I've tried to conceptualize. As however possible it could be that radio waves could be used to derive power I don't know. But

since all of space produces frequencies the realization of this would result in power available anywhere.

10.) The final one on the list is "world recreation." This would be a 3D visual of any place in the world whatsoever, being produced smaller than reality or life size like reality. There are many ways this could come about: from satellites, from observance of frequency interference, as frequency moves through objects, or, well, I don't really know: if I did maybe I'd make it. I'd be rich!

NEXT

Christian Satanic Thinking

There are three ways to think: ordinarily, philosophically/ mystically, and somewhere in between. The Christian Satanist thinks somewhere in between. It borders on being a paradox that the other two: mystic and ordinary thinking, are both good and both bad.

The mystic thinks to the "stars" and though s/he may have profound thought, s/he isn't in touch with ordinary reality. And though the ordinary thinker hasn't any great depth of thought they are at least grounded and in touch with reality, not to mention are happier people. So who do you think is better? I think the balanced way of thinking is the best route, and it is the Christian Satanic one. But with a splash of this and a splash of that as a result a Christian Satanist knows well not thoughts so "high up there," never those lofty but truly those that are grounded having "two feet on the ground."

NEXT

The Christian Satanic Gaia

The Gaia Theory suggests that all life together is one life of Earth, and that this system of life is very strongly interconnected. The Earth creates life and we are sharing its life, one in all. It is as though we are all as one a driver on the same roads. We have life of other things living in us. Our bodies are from things foreign to us. And other lives become our own. We collectively share life.

Our brains use chemicals supplied by Earth. Our life continues, dependent on Earth. The Earth itself is alive. It is a living thing. As we are composed of a life from a system of separate things, life on a whole on Earth is the Earth itself as a living thing. The earth is our greater life. We are a part of the living Earth.

That is the physical component of it. Here is its spiritual component.

Certain pieces gave us life. We just don't know what they are yet or precisely what they do but we do know that God put them together- in our beginning. Later as life

was automated through the world we became one more with the world and essentially became trapped by it. The Earth, through the forbidden fruit, made us of Earth. And it pulls us back down into its system for the sake of all its life.

But the spirit of Christ broke our mandatory bond to it. Like a grave that was opened. Jesus became a part of the Gaia design and basically infected it with his spirit. Now that spirit circulates within Gaia. And the more Christians there are: meaning *true* Christians, the more Gaia is infused with the spirit of God.

But when it comes to Christian Satanism we become a part of Gaia and Christ together. It had been taught well by Jesus and John The Revelator, that a Christian must break his bonds with the world. That the worldly haven't God's love. To put your treasures "above." That *this* isn't Jesus' Kingdom. With so very Christians teaching against worldliness it is simple to deduce that to get to Heaven, one must seek heaven: "*Seek ye first the kingdom of Heaven.*"

But we, The Christian Satanists, stay upon Earth by being Christian yet not choosing the Kingdom of Heaven. And not seeking it we are not qualified. So we stay into the Gaia circulatory through Satanism yet have life through Christianity.

NEXT

What jail is like

The worst thing in jail is the other people in it. You are typically in a pod with ten other people and one toilet. Actually the worst thing in jail is crapping around other people. You have to flush it several times while doing so. It has a powerful suction thought to suck the smell down. And if you fart you must do so on the toilet for the same reason. Toilet paper is always being needed to be asked for.

But often will come a stray fart in that little pod and believe me, no one likes it.

The food is terrible. Where I was every other lunch was peanut butter sandwich, every other a bologna sandwich. No cheese. A very small fat free milk, usually room temperature.. Breakfast is at 4 in the morning. Are you ready for it? A little milk a lot warm, sugarless cereal if you are lucky (a small amount) some funny tasting meat, and every morning there is plain potatoes- no butter or anything for it. Slightly mashed.

But if you have money, as from friends or family, you can order commissary. Commissary is snacks, like candy bars, chips, drink mix, or cookies- and there are many snacks to choose from. This is once a week and it drives the inmates up the wall with anticipation.

A few times a day the guards have you rise and make your bed to count you. Some people sleep through jail. But there's a TV. But it usually plays undesirable things, at least to me, like baseball.

Sometimes I was in a two man cell. In that case you can get out about 45 minutes a day to circle round in the gym. Otherwise you are in with another in a small cell all day. I knew a 70 year old man that would eat his shit. They let him go. The TV was too far to see there, and couldn't be heard- not even a little. There were many books available. I only read one. *The hitchhikers Guide to the Galaxy.*

NEXT

Combining the traits of two old gods, one Christian, one Satanic. It is an aspect of the Christian Satanic religion that the Christian Satanist her or himself create their own religion of Christian Satanism derived from pre- existing forms. Much is offered, outlined, and instructed on how to do so. Christian Satanism, is, after all, a formula that is readily observed and re- applied. Christian Satanists make Christian Satanism. Here is a brief formula of it: combining two gods, one evil, one good, to create a Yasatic one:

1.) Saturn (wealth, liberation, dissolution)

+ Horus (protection and healing) = *Orasit, The god of healing or destruction through wealth.*

2.) Aceso (a goddess of healing)
    + Hecate (Goddess of magic and witchcraft) = Esocasa *Goddess of healing through magic.*
3.) Mars (god of war)
    + Venus (Goddess of love and beauty) = Marven *God of a beautiful war.*
4.) Helios (god of the sun)
    + Diana (goddess of the moon) = Dianel *God of the twilight.*
    (Each of these new gods are not necessarily male or female.)
5.) Hephaestus (God of fire)
    + Hestia (Goddess of food and the home) = Hesphatia *Goddess of the feast.*
6.) Eros (god of love)
    + Bacchus (god of wine and nature) = Erochus *God of happy drinking.*
7.) Falicitas (goddess of happiness)
    + Hermes (god of messages/ messenger god) = Faliceres *God of good news.*

NEXT

About Capitalism

Only capitalism implements entrepreneurs as well as it does. The entrepreneur goes through a rigorous process in establishing worth from the populous. They usually spend months and even years to determine what society needs and how that can benefit him. So they benefit society to benefit themselves.

Under Capitalism an entrepreneur's success is measured by how much his presence is worth. She has to provide what a minority of people want in order to be profited by it. Altogether an entrepreneur is only as much benefited by how much they are worth. They aren't greedy. They fit into helping roles, work hard to achieve success given by the people, and are only as much worth as they can make their selves.

It is money gained by doing good, which is very Christian Satanic. No one is forced into buying their things. If they determine their products to be good, then they do. They are often things that even evolve humankind through things like new tech devices or helpful prescriptions. Capitalism truly helps the world go round.

NEXT

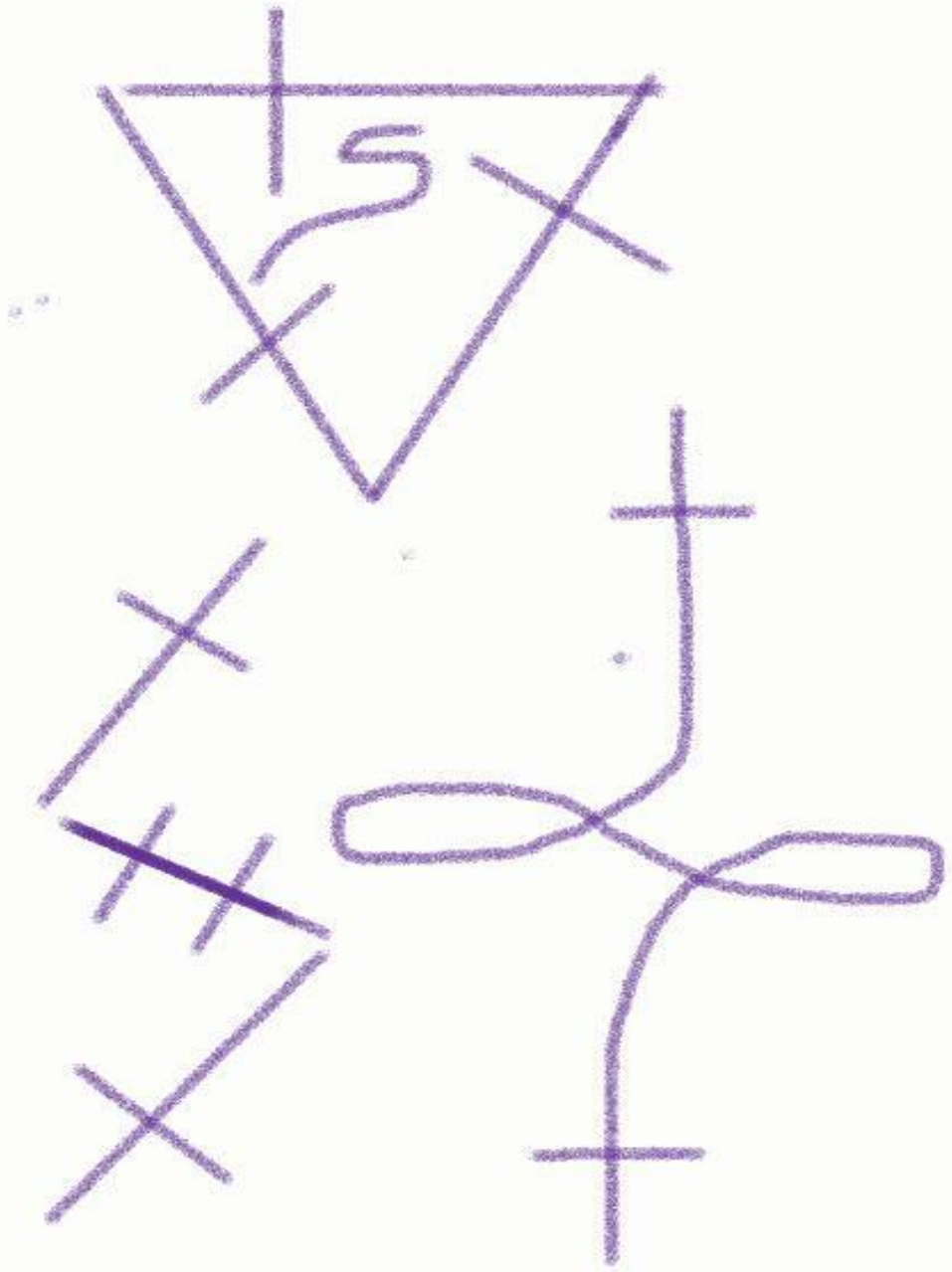
Existing in Two Places at Once.

In some context (situated right) it is very possible to live in two or innumerable universes at once. This just requires that your soul have many pieces to it. And, perhaps, the aware, living piece of it the strongest part. Your attention may be averted elsewhere, some place far away, if your soul finds its eyes have closed.

This theory is my own and qualifies well as science that though it may or may not be true, but it can still be.

This theory is simple: the soul has many pieces to the primary piece we will call "aware." And any piece of the soul may take position of *aware.* The pieces together roam through many dimensions. All though this dimension before you, your other pieces can bring you into an entirely different dimension.

Believe me, things in this realm of science border on the metaphysical. It seems things are ever so true simply depending on how its conceptualized and its very many variants. I'm quite sure this theory is true, even if not exact.



PART FIVE

From the dark comes light and in the light finds one dark. Christian Satanists know light and dark, good and iniquity better because it is comparative. If you only know gold and told you may never know other metals, or that gold could never be bad- you miss out on the richness of life and eat of the same food all your days.

But to embark on searching far and wide for all things pleasantly agreeable then your life will be rich and full.

Doing the work of both good and iniquity the teachings of one often lend to the other, as they borrow from each other. Being not one sided keeps you to do both, and returning from and to the other eventually, always, you'll have the two and never altogether forsake one or the other.

If there is a bridge to cross your Satanism will allow you, or your Christianity. The road for the Satanist may be wrought with calamity, impurity, but as a Christian you may cross it. That road is narrow, that road is broad, that doesn't mater, we go forth altogether ready for anything.

As we've walked forward on our path differently all our days, the Christian Satanist leads to her/ his own place, among their own, away from either, separately.

NEXT

What Homelessness is Like

It's great. What's so bad about sleeping on a bench or simply the ground? There are always people giving you money and food because of your appearance alone. And always things being left on the ground for you to take, such as an old pocket radio. There is a lot of freedom to it. Your home is very large and everyday is a day of sitting around, something you become accustomed to.

But it's also very bad. The worst thing is the cold. If you don't find good clothing or already have it you will cringe from the cold, every night rolled into a nightmarish ball. As businesses don't want the homeless under their umbrella even when it rains, it is hard to escape getting soaked in water. It is difficult to stay out of the rain. And if you don't have a good tarp you may wake up with rain pouring down on you. Sometimes you are just too tired to care.

Some businesses have music playing, and if a homeless person doesn't have a radio then great, these are good places to hang around, as much as you can, if you can.

Sometimes a person will just approach you and give you money or food, usually food. But often people will leave around food for you to see and get.

The bathroom sometimes has to be the ground. A few times I was caught craping on the ground and chased away from security guards. Other times I was lucky to have been camping next to a porta-poty, though I was fined once loitering for that. Businesses are unlikely to let you use their restroom.

The security guards are hateful and have their hand on their mace. If you sit down and close your eyes on these properties (nearly any place in the city apart from residential areas) you will be reprimanded, demanded to leave. It is like being watched like a hawk. They are sure to see if you are trying to sleep.

Water is usually your only choice of beverage. Homeless helpers will give you food and bottled water, nothing cold, but warm coffee if you are fortunate. I love ice tea a great deal. After awhile I truly missed having it. The few times I could afford it I was almost too afraid to lose it. I ended up drinking just half of it. I felt the same way with other foods in general. I did however enjoy my things like candy and drinks far more than I would now, now that I have a home. Its next to never they give you, say, a soda. And the water isn't cold. So whatever you want could or just sweet or something usually comes from the grace of being given money. I would go through the store to buy precisely. It was not often I had money because I never begged for money, maybe I should have but it just wasn't in me to do so.

If you want an adventure of strength and experiences then bring a blanket, a rain coat, shower curtain or tarp, cargo pants, pocketed and warm clothing, an overcoat is one of the best things to have, an FM radio another. I got to know and live in many areas here. From the beach to Fisherman's Warf and its lights, its bands and numerous tourists, a small bookstore where they allowed me to sit and read an hour, very old Churches with the help they provided me upon a hill and a private place to light a fire. The library too. Any place I wanted to be was my home.

If your journey is to create of your city a Christian Satanic Mecca, and God be with you on that, then choose your city wisely. Even so if it is where you currently live or a place far from here. May the good devil be with you, and may angels guide the way. Listening to them and to the universe, uncovering the metaphysical along the way, you will find your place among the utmost of priests.

NEXT

What being in a mental hospital is like

Due to the fact that I chased someone with a dagger while I was homeless, I was sent to jail, and from jail to the State Psychiatric Hospital in Napa, California. That was for a year and was my longest stay in a mental hospital. But I had been in psych hospitals 20 times. They in fact say I was in Napa for two years but my memory escapes me.

Schizophrenic medication is the only total remedy for Schizophrenia. This is altogether true. Schizophrenia is not "split personality." That is a misconception that is entirely wrong. Actually, schizophrenics "hear voices " are delusional (like thinking you are the Antichrist) and paranoid. Medication for it solves the problem. Not by making them high or through sedation, but by removing these characteristics and making the auditory hallucinations lessen or cease.

My arguments of the voices not being just hallucinations go nowhere. Strange that there exists in this world those who hear spirits, yet that evidence is refuted with the explanation "these are just hallucinations." I have visual "hallucinations" too of which the same could be said. Believe me, I have been down the deepest of rabbit holes. There is a reality just a little further than the typical that I can stand. There is too that much further that I could only hope to comprehend. To some extent I do. To enter into that place is to bring back great things. There is more magic to pull up from books in that state. Experiences are so more fully engaging and understood similarly: kind of like coinciding with heaven and hell in my desired grasp of forming The Gray.

As for me in these places I've refused medication before, but each time was shot with a needle on my upper hip, a very painful place for it. Even though these shots only last 8 hours at a time they put it in your hip, to make it painful. There are shots that last 1 to 3 months but they choose to shoot you with an 8 hour shot. They do the same if you become angry. While you are in a rubber room they come in and shoot you with a needle and although they could just make you take a pill, they don't.

Fortunately in Napa State Hospital I could have and use a radio, all day. As a two AA battery/analog radio as it was, the batteries lasted a month at a time. And luckily I could buy batteries. Its inmates are given money enough, not much but enough for a box of tea or two and some batteries. These are purchase while there, delivered once a week.

As I used the radio constantly I developed a talent for enjoying any music. I slowly formed a way of visualizing and re imagining what the music was about (I made it be about anything through visualizing to it.) It made for a good day, everyday.

There are always TVs in mental hospitals with basic cable. But I never watch them.

Cigarettes are sometimes allowed in mental hospitals, and if so, smoked outside while being carefully guarded against escape. These had different systems based on place. For one, cigarettes can be shared. Some give you two cigarettes at a time. Others, one. But its always every four hours each day.

In these places are classes they call "groups." These are psychological lessons. Usually if you don't go to group you can't smoke. And you are less likely to leave, if you don't.

There are groups in treatment facilities, too. Recently I was in one that for four hours a day group must be attended, from early morning to afternoon.

Groups are a feature of not only mental hospitals but group homes too. Clinics as well where you receive mental health treatment. They are classes on psychology that I learned a great deal from. In one group home I lived in the classes lasted four hours every day. Their teachings boarded on spiritualism, yet had more materialistic and human nature based aspects to them as well. I truly feel like I was there to learn and eager to learn.

As for the food in these places it is usually very good. Except one I was in, where it was worst than jail food. It was because of sparse food that I created *Taste Magic,* which is a type of communion only not for Jesus but for humans typically depending on what effect you wish to have on them, ranging from friend and family to enemy.

NEXT

A stable minded person, as a Christian Satanic trait, doesn't really turn the other cheek, but is simply not bothered to begin with. S/he can speak his mind- whether or not with a temper- but is altogether cool and collected just moments later. Although that goes without an explosive temperament beforehand. If you can reach a state of mind where you are not bothered by hateful people then you are indeed strong. It must be worked into your perspective. There must be the right array of ideologies to do so. For me I am just too proud and strong to be bothered or to stay that way. I choose to turn to life's better things. Like those who say they aren't going to lose sleep over anything. You have to come to terms that your enemy isnt really any harm. Not being afraid removes hate. Confidence is the better way. If it acts like a clown, if it talks like a clown, it is a clown and clowns are fools too, and nasty irritable people shouldn't ruin your day. Just continue on the purpose life has set for you and enjoy the good things in life apart from them. Besides, nothing makes your enemy more angry than not caring. So intolerable!

I don't ruminate over what should have been said or done. I may attempt to, briefly, but soon find that I just doesn't care. I realize no perfect reaction exists. I just do things the way I do. This can come with age, or simply come from already being "broken," which is more accurately called "liberated." I've heard and seen it all. I'm too old to care.

If you've found yourself reaching this state it becomes just too preferable and desirable to let go. When it is that you just shrug your shoulders you've gotten there.

A person that feels invaded, out done, even if the matter that caused it was their own doing, will speak to others about how another person "lashed" out at them and how absurd it was. But they can't come to the conclusion on their own that a person really had any fault of personality, or any other faulty characteristic. So they reach out to others to kind of just assure their selves and attempt to gather those against you- being too weak

to on their own---*of which nothing is more pathetic.* Yesterday a man asked me for a soda. If you know me you know that I will always say *no* to anything asked from me. Feed someone once and you'll be expected to forever more.

So the guy throws a total fit and made a fool out of himself. He threw his crap all over the hallway and started cussing me out while I stepped over his things back into my room. He must sense to *some* extent some shame for this. I mean all because I didn't give him a soda?

NEXT

Ten more things that are Christian Satanic

1.) Marriage through sex.
2.) Charity through Bingo.
3.) Slaying those that harm children.
4.) Choosing a short brief life over a long toilsome one.
5.) Lying for a good reason.
6.) Cheating for a good reason.
7.) Lazy work.
8.) Divorce and re marriage.
9.) Solitude while among others.
10.) Loving Satan.
11.) An expensive gold cross necklace.
12.) Happiness from lies (of self image.) True happiness cannot come without them.

NEXT

Places of mystic meditation

The way in which one loosely travels by foot, going far and wide, even for hours, will lead him to a place of power.

It isn't hours of walking but hours of walking, sitting, and thinking. The person that does this is lead into a solitary place, one that is conductive of magical absorbance. This has been known by many in the far past but slowly it ceased. Some of the native Americans considered it, and described, and went out on long walks alone to achieve this state. In the wilderness Jesus encountered himself.

NEXT

Some of my favorite things

A person would do very well to come to know her/ his favorite things. It may seem altogether that you already do. But without have spent some amount of time thinking

what you like best, you probably don't, and there is always more to go, like a bottomless pit.

You could ask yourself what the best of everything is: as with food. What's the best bread, brand and type? What's the best ice cream? The best drinks? Or with non food stuffs, as: what's the best doll, the best cartoon, the best paper, the best pens?

These are some of my favorite things:

Troll dolls, Mickey Mouse Dolls, Mickey Mouse shirts, watches, White cargo pants, arm warmers, thermal underwear, 100% wool socks, durable sandals, fanny pack, army clip belts, Blue and rose quartz necklaces (diamonds are one thing but crystals have magical power.) Trapper keeper, graph paper, stencils, rubber ink stamps, stickers, *Stickers stickers, stickers*, Giant pretzel bread, potatoes bread, Extra sharp cheddar, Pink guava soda, sprite, Cherry cider, rice water, blue Hawaiian, rum, Iced tea: regular, black, Colored pens, Green marbles, green army men, action figures that look satanic, The trumpet, Music of Nobuo Uematsu, and Final Fantasy, Board game pieces, and Glow in the dark stars.

NEXT

The Best Home

First off, I'd have possibly the worlds first glow in the dark house. Inside I'd have a device that makes small tornadoes (they do exist) up to the ceiling.

I would have plain paintings. I'd have quality holographic art. Art of the grotesque, diabolical maybe. Wall paper of the Tarot. I'd have an elevated but safe-feeling bed, partially enclosed. I'd have really good recliners inside. A very large TV. One plasma and new if I could find one. A theater room too for sure. One with an especially large screen and comfortable seats inside. In my best of homes I would have lights that dim and that can be controlled via remote. The best ice maker one could have, good drinks and food always in store.

I'd have a small swimming pool and Jacuzzi. Maybe most importantly the place locked and guarded well including with security cameras.

In one drawer I'd have a lot of board game pieces. I just like them. The walls and ceiling in the whole house would have things that glow in the dark, like stars. I'd like my bedroom to have a sun roof that I could gaze up at the stars through and the roof itself to be a place I could sleep, as through a ladder upward. As well a place on the roof blocking out rain a bit and able to safely contain a fire.

I'd have the best seats possible. The beds, would be "feather beds." A place of great comfort and great things.

Hales Nema, So Noted in Memory.

NEXT

My techniques for writing music

There have been many attempts to keep music tonal more easily than with strict harmony. They rage from minimalism to the 12 tone row. But actually music is easily kept tonal with my Tonal Technique.

This method is to emphasize the tonal triad, with repetition, emphasis, and frequency. The triad- for C maj it is C, E, G. For A min it is A, C, E. Every scale has a tonal triad. To repeat and emphasize them allows you to do whatever else you want to musically and yet remain tonal sounding (instead of writing music that "doesn't make sense.")

..

One thing I've also came up with was a set of one or two line melodies, or chords, or percussion that can be played in any order- so, for example, there are twenty or so measure lines on a piece of sheet music, and they are played in any combination: one sheet of music, thousands of ways to perform it.

And the last contribution I have I call Dark Form. To make it: one musician plays a melody, one person plays chords contrasting from consonant to dissonant sounds, and another does percussion in one rhythm, that rhythm being very fast and repetitive. I learned this form while trying to understand black metal music. It's actually enough to be its own thing however.

NEXT

What a tiny thing

One way of looking at the internet is as a small square on the ground. While you pass by others are complaining about it, pointing and raving. But you don't stop nor do you care to. You think, well, if its such a problem then look at something else. *Like the real world around you*.

In its hey day video games were considered the ailment of the world. With this the image comes to my mind of Link entering a cave at the very start of The Legend of Zelda. The sage says, "It is dangerous to go alone! Take this." And Link takes from him a wooden sword. Video games prevented real world problems in my life, which were usually founded by groups.

If kids are taught better to be alone they are better taught. *Why* do they have to be social? Too much socializing seriously messes a kid up. Especially if bullied, but along with other things: fighting, feeling insignificant (insignificant to *who*?) Along with a great number of

maladies. Individuals play games. Socially constructed children bake on drugs. Get pregnant too soon. But a kid that has learned well to be alone is truly superior.

Oh, forget the school work. There are scientific calculators. And increasingly there is AI and robotics doing the work. Let her or him learn video game history. Software will eventually correct grammar automatically. What's the problem of playing throughout your childhood?

I don't believe in mandatory education, personally. We need a type of person that is inventive, creative, and entrepreneurs- and they are not made in the current educational structure. So I say, home school.

NEXT

I used to be Satanic

During my earlier years I was a devil worshipper heavily engrossed in Satanic music and films. I was simply evil- seriously, seriously evil.

I wanted to murder my parents for Satan. I used to hold a butcher knife in hand contemplating parental sacrifice, and when not them, a stranger- perhaps a baby, or else an animal. Those were my teenage days of nefarious wickedness. Fortunately I grew out of it, else I would have grown up in prison soulless, deeply saddened all of my days, profoundly remorseful. If Christianity ever saved someone so fully it was me.

My parents uncovered my plot when I was 15. A letter I sent out to a metal music based magazine was returned. After my parents read it my mother wept and were about to send me to a mental hospital, having lost hope. I snapped out of it at that moment. I quickly changed and moved away from those influences. God saved me.

When I was thirteen I threw a rock at a bird and broke its neck. It could no longer fly. Its head, hanging down. It is a sad memory of mine.

I would walk for long periods in the desert "meditating Satan, darkness." The music I listened to was Slayer, Morbid Angel, and Danzig, among other things that empowered me satanically (psychotically *evil*.)

I aspired to find a Satanic cult. I had heard of them. That they visited with Satan, and had enormous power. And I performed magic to bring this about, and was successful.

Later became again Christian, as I *very* much was as a young child, and baptized when seven. I feel only that I got too close to heaven and had to fall. It was Christianity that gave to me depth of Satanism. But that works both ways.

NEXT

My understanding of some passages in the Holy Bible

Speaking in tongues is not speaking in gibberish. It is speaking different languages. "Tongues" mean different dialects.

Noah did *not* travel as from Israel to Israel.

This helps to understand early verses in Genesis better, "In the beginning a bird, perhaps a pterodactyl, was in distress."

When Jesus said, "I am the truth, the way, and the life, " He said it in a very dark (somber) state as trying to see through a impassable void.

While Jesus Christ was on the cross the "curtain of the temple" torn open. It was then revealed to him the hatred and mockery Man had for him, and he was ashamed. Like a circus revealed ridiculing him as they'd done all of his days. God then saw man for what he was.

The forbidden fruit was sex. Sex was forbidden because the offspring of Adam and Eve would not have their own partner. In fact God made humankind but Adam and Eve apart from them. God did not plan on a *race* of gods so he sent them out of The Garden, which allotted them immortality. He didn't send them out to punish them, His words against them only telling them what they were about to face. Naturally God was upset that the race he intended could not be due to their actions.

NEXT

Don't venture out too far

When someone pursues something, usually delving deep into it is good, even one of the best things on Earth, to, like a Christian Satanist, be enraptured.

Sometimes cleaning invigorates us. It must be a feeling like after realizing it's easy, begins to proudly clean everything. For me doing certain things certainly desirable, I can't stop doing them.

A good habit to remove stress for me is to drink ice tea, cup after cup. Smoking may be a malice but those that do are less stressed and less bored.

I once tried over a course of an entire night to create this perfect image. It was a dragon with a six horn crown, Udjat eye/ eye of Horus, yin yang stinger at its tail, phoenix wings, and a lightning bolt tongue. Try as I could I couldn't create that image very well.

There is too far someone can go into a process. Like enlightenment which separates you from reality and the ordinary art world, a place in the clouds, a place not down to earth. However an enrapture occurs toward the deeply involved, which can he either pleasant

or not. For some a compulsion, for others it comes with euphoria. Let your pride come along with you and you will not suffer the former, and with these create most excellently: *patience, dedication, desire, optimally, creatively, lovingly, and with pride.*

As for knowledge: learn on your own terms. We have a great deal of teachers to sort through thanks to internet. A little knowledge goes a long way. Sometimes it goes the rest of the way. People far ago knew very little about electricity yet those that knew little of it created some of the best electronic things in all history. If ever you have a question ask the one who has the answer, who, these days, are ready and are in the palm of your hand.

NEXT

New Mexico

New Mexico is a place under Mountain Time. It is also called *universal time.* The Scientologists preserved the writings of L Ron Hubbard there. Heaps and heaps of ET games were found in a landfill there. That was a thing once considered an urban myth but found to be true.

It is considered the most likely place for alien/ UFO sightings. It was said a UFO crash occurred there in the 40s.

New Mexico was the place where the first atomic bomb was dropped. The bomb itself was created there. They dropped it on a strange beach like place known as *White Sands.* A beach of white sand, without an ocean. On New Mexico as well there is a salt lake- something very irregular, out of place, which raises questions.

New Mexico isn't actually all desert. The Rocky Mountains forge through it, there are heavily forested areas, snow capped mountains, and lush hills. But it is altogether an American state that stands apart from all the others. It's poor, for some, while others are flying hot air balloons. There is a lot of crime, poverty, and isolation there however causing me to move to San Francisco.

Another thing is that it was once considered to be the earliest home for native northern Americans. That is, in Clovis. Scientific evidence suggests that a terrible weather phenomenon occurred there long ago, enough to erase anything and everything into dust.

NEXT

Christian Satanic "Devil Worship"

That is in quotes because it is not really Devil worship. The Christian Satanic term for it is more accurately labeled as being "Devil Revelry."

Our approach is to celebrate Satan and the demonic, or even angelic entities. They are our brothers, sisters, mothers, and followers- and all of them our friends.

Also it is better suited to us for being as children or siblings to them. You may take a doll, it could look like a devil, Satan, an angel, troll, hell, or what all else. Idols do not have to be declared idols and made idols for them to be unstable as idols. Music too, which though is maybe just a pop song or something, can be Christian or Satanic to the listener. In fact since we haven't Christian Satanic music what are we to do to have it otherwise? The answer is the same to that as the rest: make it mean what you want it to mean. Do not take it all too literally. Make it be about what you want it to be about. "Hear things differently," and "See things differently." There is sweet things to eat as a feast, or a cake, a cake of a marriage between you and these entities. Games to be played, more fun things to have.

If you carry a crystal rock, carry around a doll, eat sweet things, glide high upon swings, which is the best way to take over heaven, then you are worshipping devils/ angels as a Christian Satanist does. But it's not all play and no work.

Play is reward and work is merit. The work you do can be sourced from either Satanic, Angelic, or of both intertwined into one. Remember, part of being Christian Satanist is you can periodically be one or the other. These accentuate your overall Christian Satanic existence- however, you must eventually swing back to center to maintain and remain Christian Satanic.

NEXT

Rome is forever

It is certainly Christian Satanic to resurrect the things of old, which formally were the greatest of things. I say a "new Rome," brought back.

And with so many other things. It is like a Christian resurrection of a Satanic entity. Of these things I'd certainly like to come back to life in full: SEGA, Linux, the Satanic Panic-Diabolical Satanism (sounds like such a good name for a new book) the Church State as *Christian Satanic,* and a rise in power from the Scandinavian territory- as Neo-Vikings, if such a thing could be well redone.

To bring it back twice means it could always be brought back again. And to bring it back a third time, it would never die. With the Roman coliseum- how grand, but how would this be brought back in a form that could be? And still be in all its splendor?

The Roman coliseum- it made sense. But the $1,000 pyramid *how so racist!* If SEGA could return and thrive, he that caused it is capable of anything. And that is a task that the Christian Satanist could do well. If even by plotting seedery.

NEXT

Thirteen Christian Satanic Statements

Any who don't take the time to learn things well don't want to do things well, they want things to be done well *for* them instead. They have no direction in life and must have others go to a certain place for them. They are never able to live without a person nearby to have things done for them and pretend they don't understand instruction, or else ignore it all together. It's a nuisance for them, being directed into directing their life, its too much understanding for them.

..

A good lesson can be learned from a productively disastrous occurrence. Sometimes choosing to continue despite having become lost is the only way you'll get back. These are incredibly difficult situations. You could be painting and mess up. You could be performing music and play a few notes wrong. You could be fired. Or any number of things that would demand you to continue despite such mishaps. Continue. It is the best lesson there is, perseverance.

..

A day of sleeping and a night of sleeping- always sleeping, tossing, turning, with no thinking. Passes a life, a choice to be dead, never to arise. *This* is the worst state to be in, especially when young. Some people who are old doing this are just preparing for the next step, shutting off.

..

God probably supports the Christian Satanic. Christian Satanists don't ruin peoples lives, self righteously. Christian Satanists don't buy heaven. They aren't paid by God or heaven. They follow God without reward. They disregard any possibility of going to hell. Nevertheless they follow God. And they aren't crapholes that shove Jesus down others throats. We carry the cross, even though it's a cross of a different kind. I think it's the best kind there is: gold and diamond encrusted though much heavier.

..

Determination and Resilience are indicative of one that has truly mastered his will. He has blocked out all self doubt. He's come as far as he set out too. And has surpassed pressure to quit, even monumental blocks. But it is a sad case when someone has gone half way and quit. Little excuses creep in. Reasons that reasoned her/his goals aren't so important, probably over estimated. Or a realization that he acquired contentment, if he was to quit.

..

Creating something once that lasts forever really does consecrate and preserves a state of *you* and your spirit as material substance on earth. It is like a picture that preserves a very simple state of you, freezing it in time. Those pictures are becoming more *you* frozen in time. Now the pictures can be made to move. Now you can hear the image, your voice. But how deep will the rabbit hole go? Some future stories speak of people downloading their whole minds into machines.

..

Why do people watch the news? Or boxing? Or war footage? They do because despite all good wishing intentions a person has there is nothing better than perceiving a more free and brutal side of life. People do want law and order- if only because it protects them and those they love. Actually there wouldn't be laws as we have them if justice only involved its receiving person. But we have laws as we do because we want our spouse protected, son and daughter too. We all want law and order. We *do* need the police despite any personal experience with them (though there are some exceptions.) *The Force* is truly *The Force*.

But as for impersonal protection of others it is apparent we don't care. Some do, but that's never enough really.. and it isn't for sure. If the news is any proof, some delight in the grave misfortune of others.

..

There's no time to waste in life. Especially because everyone is. That is to your advantage. If you dedicate yourself to school, college, learning something well and employable, to strive for success, to get it ain't easy, so those that do are fewer.

..

These healthy ideologies are ridiculous most of the time. They'll say that artificial flavors, gluten, fiber, vitamin C, and trans fat- whatever an element of food is- is known, thoroughly, to no real use. It's bizarre. What they eat, they know that way? Why not just moderately eat whatever you like?

Why have it fresh, all natural? It doesn't taste any different. Cereal with milk has all the vitamins and protean you need. Do you need a diet of heavy fiber? Is your body that intricately particular?

..

Life as a masterwork is its greatest opportunity. This surpasses love for sure. For every love song there should be two about victory, both personal and of a kind (such as for the Christian Satanists) even if they are blaring bragging. *That's obnoxious!*

..

If you take yourself as a whole into insight and consideration, what kind of person are you? Pragmatic? Resourceful? Endearing? Resilient? Successful? On the right road? Optimally educated? Optimally capable, functioning, emotionally developed? But wouldn't you know it, it only takes a little of the best ways. No matter how well developed you are excess is of no use. Maybe you can endear. But likely you won't have much of any struggle to have to use it. *Don't* bother with stringent personal development, to understanding all the secrets of psychology. All that matters in life, really, is good food and good music/ entertainment, and such other simple things. Happiness is the road and it doesn't require a complicated and complex map.

..

Pass by those that would control or practically enslave you with their poke- balls. If you don't get anything from service but service then shun it. If it is your obligation, responsibility, or a requirement, then do it if its in return to what you've received by it. The Church people would honor and support would gather new members while making current members be doers of good in the publics eyes.

..**NEXT..**

The most important practices of Christian Satanism, and the Principle list:

1.) Knowing your tastes. Knowing well your favorite things. Knowing well what you like.
2.) Remembering. The best way to do this is by using a basic dictionary and remembering things in life word by word.
3.) Finalizing. Being the final best, as well as can be.
4.) Optimal- pathic reasoning. Which is self described.
5.) Sensuality/ pleasing the senses as well as you can, such as taste.
6.) Visualization- thinking, visually, to music, and possibly enhancing this with taste.
7.) Pride (having pride.)
8.) Thinking on the bright side.

THE PRINCIPLE LIST

PERSON ONE- BIRD, HAND, STAFF, RED
PERSON TWO- GREEN, RABBIT, SEED, STAGE
PERSON THREE- GOAT, WHITE, RING, THIEF
PERSON FOUR: GOLD, SWORD, SWINE, JOKER
PERSON FIVE- RED, WHIP, CAT, FAIRY
PERSON SIX- BROWN, BEAR, BEE, CANE

PERSON SEVEN- YELLOW, RODENT, DUKE, WIND
PERSON EIGHT- BOMB/BLAST/WAND, BLACK, BEAST, FOX
PERSON NINE- YELLOW, TOAD, HORSE, DUST
PERSON TEN- BLACK, TIGER, WORD, ASSASIN
PERSON ELEVEN- BLUE, ELEPHANT, STONE, SPIRIT
PERSON TWELVE- PURPLE, DRAGON, MASK, CANINE

PART SIX

I do so love iniquity and iniquity loves me.

The cross of the Yasatic is a heavy golden one that only a Christian Satanist can carry. It is a Christian shined Satanist with that cross that must be either hot or cold but never luke warm. That means that you must take choice whether it is of edge or double edge, but not blunted. People are vicious. How could you know- but they are. It may have been the good choice to have straightened them. *We* deserve to be iniquitous but *they* do not. But in time it becomes clear that to do well in life you've got to be reconciled and straightforward with others- good and decent. But who taught you these things early on in life? As people want people to be treated well with sensitive respect, so people make people. In dealing with others the most substantial thing to remember is you are not them.

NEXT

Bullion, Savings bonds, or commodity?

If the economy fails and currency becomes worthless then would have prepared you best? With bullion, of any kind from copper to gold, you just have metals that are worth a lot. If savings bond fails along with a bankrupt government, they are of no use.

But commodities entail having precious items that can be bartered- such as for food. These things are best as being things people regularly need. Lighters, fuel, clothing, small solar panels, blankets and non perishable food are all good choices among many others.

NEXT

Churcherd Messages

To be a Trash Author – write on trash, preserve it, and throw it away or place it somewhere. One way to preserve it is by placing your writings in a plastic bottle, or a pit.

The Christian Satanic Church can be a such place to do this. A member, having carefully written on paper- on the topic of Christian Satanism, art, or music concepts, inventive ideas, or all the rest- can have it encased and preserved by the those operating the Church.

But the same can also be done with memory cards- in which case digitized art or eBooks created by Christian Satanists would be preserved by the operators of the church. To scan in your trash writings. Trash writings is my old name for it. More accurately they are prayer sheets, at least mostly. A prayer sheet is a specially prepared paper to write prayers on. What I like to do is glue and staple ribbons onto a paper (designer paper is better such as with clouds or some sort of light image upon it.) I either draw any relative image or place a sticker I printed out on them (for example the trident of Shiva if the prayer sheet is for her.) I place about eight of these into a folder. I tape on tithes (I buy bundles of foreign coins online.) They are from so many different countries and it depends on who the prayers are for as to what design of coin I want for them. I also tape on black feathers. Sometimes I use glitter glue. Sometimes I use water color paint. Then I tape the folder up and throw it in the trash. I guess they go to the landfill for God knows how long but "they" know what I am doing.

NEXT

Would you do the abominable?

It's been my experience while being Yasatic that my soul, feeling victimized, came to fury. I account that my income was lost and I was suddenly made homeless. *Where are you?* I thought of Ya. He was altogether absent. I believe that Ya didn't want me to be *both* Christian and Satanic. And if so, it worked. I gradually began to experience remarkable things- diabolical things. First I had began praying against Ya. I'd stand on the corner of the street and pray to be made everything Lucifer. After that my life began to rapidly change.

One night I was praying that Ya give me a "erroneous" divorce. I hadn't thought much of that. But one day I was wondering how to get out of poverty. I mused, maybe I should marry Katy Perry! Then thought, nah.. And I got a plastic bucket from the trash in an area of San Francisco called *Fisherman's Warf.* I put in that bucket sugar. I said *"I'm married to sugar and nicotine,"*

Some people came past me and heard me, these Christians that said I needed God. So I spat on their faces. Walked a little away. Got knocked onto the ground by some police, landed on my ring finger, then now and still broken. Looked at it and kind of very naturally said, "I'm married to Satan!"

NEXT

God the Barbarian

If I like Ya for any reason it is for his use of power. The four horsemen, plagues, poetic justice and story telling- making his creation characters- are under appreciated traits of God.

This is natural to a Christian Satanist. As what the greatest thing about God, a Christian will say *his love.* Ask not a Satanist, and a Christian Satanist would say something of His darker traits.

Ya goes off into poetic prose of how He will destroy something, and mostly follows it to the letter. Maybe with a little changes. Like Jesus who said *well Elijah didn't come back*, except as John. John is Elijah.

NEXT

Fantasy, not faith

For a Christian Satanist the word is fantasy, not faith. God is imagined- imaginatively, and the Devil, too, along with other entities.

If faith at all, it is of fantasy being true- that is Christian Satanic. In that science is in fictionalized fantasy, as with magic, it is not a temporary lapse of truth to become absorbed by fantasy as all things *can* and somewhere *else even so very far away,* is reality. That is, far away from the normal realm of human understanding, where the lines are so infinitely blurred.

To capture fantasy and contain it, it can magically be manipulated into the truth. It flows in so many directions. Those directions can be magically steered.

NEXT

The Eighties and Early Nineties

The 80s and early 90s were so far the most Christian Satanic times. If you are going by how some Satanists and Anton LaVey would describe it, whose word for Devil Worshippers were a malevolent people called *The Christian Satanist*- those responsible for the "Satanic Panic" at the time.

Of Gargamel whose powerful words thundered out "Ravage the land like never before! *Total* destruction from mountain to shore!"

Many of the cartoons of the 80s had sorcery and Satanic lore. Heavy Metal and its many offsprings surfaced in the early 80s and in many areas of is still, today, going strong- thundering forth as a storm that never died.

This time produced many Satanic villains- produced much Satanic entertainment. D&D lead to RPG games, to Final Fantasy- a game that has always been evaluated by bored ministers who must live in a Satanic world to be of any use.

Probably my favorite films from the time was *Legend.* And certainly the most Satanic of book types can be narrowed down to Del-Ray 1980s books- their books of the entire 80s decade.

Satanic aesthetics were very present at this time- in the style of the punk, or the goth to come, a bikerish style otherwise, people in black, appreciating Satanic/ wicked/ even diabolical things. At that time to be a Satanist was to be a villain. But that changed in the 90s, to the state of gangster. And now? Well it seems the villains are terrorists. Let's give them all the Devil's touch (of death.)

NEXT

Looking for images in the clouds

Now this was incredible to me that once I saw a cloud that distinctively looked like a person dead, as a laying body with a face looking upward, arms folded. I said to my friend, that looks like someone dead. Then, later, on the news, a day or so later, I saw that cloud on the news and family saying they saw that cloud and it was as a message to them that their deceased family member lives on.

I have seen different things in clouds. Once I've seen death harvesting above. But my favorite image was what I called a *Will-Be-Done.* That was a flying machine with a simple digital face (eyes two lines, mouth was a line- a simple face) and a man with a paper tablet something like Moses with the ten commandments- though not stone, on which the man wrote instructions. The flying robot had a bendable and thin metal plate to slide across his tablet bottom to up, and executed his wishes.

Not much to say on the matter. Clouds can show you astonishing things- for those than can actualize and form from the abstract. But I did remember something I seen that stood out, what I call *Whorg.* LEXX had the Mantrid drones- hand and arm drones. Star Wars had the clones. And Star Trek the BORG. But *mine,* mine would be *Whorg.* Sounds like some kind of parody.

My most astonishing vision in the clouds was of a bat like black colored angel falling from the Morning star and twisting towards the East like a snake with horns. He goes over the first light of the sun. Then a new angel image appears below the morning star shortly before it fades. That looks like a white more angelic figure, more of a bird than a bat. After all that a black cloud shaped perfectly like a rainbow appears, a murder of

crows appears and the Mission Church bell rings. There were spirits near me that day (who appeared human) that subtlety pointed it out and lightly expressed “how neat,” or, “nice one to see.”

NEXT

Like a sword, like a boat.

The Christian Sword is a sword of truth- *Christ’s* truth. It is forged by hammering within them self the Christly.

The Satanic Sword is a sword incorporated into Satanic Magic.

But the Yasatic Sword is the sword of one’s liking. That a black smith of one's life they take precious metals, carefully selected, carefully culled. There may even be ruby gemstones attached- or even diamond. The blacksmith forms its appearance, melts the rock, and bring forth his sword.

This would certainly not be accomplished easily. Ones life is not so profuse if they sit around. Rather with much work and success of what ones life becomes could she brandish it a mighty, everlasting sword.

The boat of a Christian is the boat that Christ calms in the storm. The boat of the Satanist is carefully made, and carefully used safely. But the Christian Satanists boat is the grand reward of fulfilling purpose, acquiring success. Their boat is a boat come to shore, the reward of work that seemed never ending. Having pulled through will his reward shine as a star that leads unto him his ship. And that ship, boarded, into the promised land, of which she is part.

NEXT

AI on the horizon

The future is looking good with *Artificial Intelligence.* AI can now differentiate, recognize, and identify images. It generally “knows” what someone is talking about. It is capable of responding to a myriad of instructions. It can beat the best humans at chess and even poker.

In a time to come it will drive us places. Such a thing is likely soon. And I imagine that often people will not bother to go places their selves. They just have AI operated things go for them, collect, and return. *My Kingdom is a Kingdom of servants.*

A person is being driven inward- and generally people prefer synthetic socializing. If it were more realistic, anyway. And the next step in that is blooming forth (holograms.) One could travel 1,000s of miles, but in super- realism produced by solid holographic images and the ability to see anything anywhere- why be there yourself? Are you really missing anything? Hop into your alternative reality car and go on a ride. Meet the whole world along the way.

I really like the idea of a 2nd Reality home. If they can have limited space, somehow, that would be incredible. The ground of it would have to move underneath your feet and effectively, while you are really just walking in place. I think after the advent of this and some time afterwards that it is well enough easy to create, all of a person's place would appear small- but without borders inside. *My Kingdom is a Kingdom of worlds within worlds.*

The future is altogether exciting, isn't it?

Someday habitation of Mars could be child's play. Someday anti gravity devices, too. Maybe if they could produce a glass under the vehicle that it rolls over, who knows. Maybe visit Pluto via VR with an actual camera and robotics there.

The best benefits of AI are not all yet known. But think of something that could benefit you that needs to be intelligently produced, and think beyond that- not only could they intelligently do, they can super- intelligently do. And they can do it with a better frame/ body, it would not be limited to the human form.

So what could they do in the ocean for us? What could they do in the deserts for us? In our home? In the stars?

PART SEVEN

Game Ideas

If for no other reason then I like to share and provide free ideas I have here numerous ideas for any new video game. Since I can't program games the best I can do is create ideas. Besides it is important that ideas are cultivated and shared with the world, and that is its own good reason.

1. The characters age and can even age differently. Maybe there is a race to hold back aging.
2. There are laws in the game.

3. Seasons change in the game.
4. Items can be made, as from collected metals, or crystals that empower swords, and potions from various fluids/ herbs.
5. Books document how to create those swords, potions, etc. Some have to be found, others purchased, and others earned.
6. You can hire people- as to eliminate challenging enemies, or to receive a ride, or creative things.
7. The most common enemies come forth when law is broken- like when you steal. If you are exiled from town, you must become or have another character enter it for you. Maybe you must perform a penitence.
8. One law says that certain potions are illegal. You must be hidden while you make it and evade possible searches. These can be sold, at risk- easier at night, in certain neighborhoods, etc.
9. You have jobs to do, often errands, and the higher your rating at them, not only do your skills and employability increase, but also your income.
10. Let's not have those jobs too cumbersome, but interesting, and incorporated well into game play.
11. There is a library of many kinds of books. Some are actually adventure text- based games. They are an alternative way of playing the game as a player may obtain items and other things through them.
12. Other books say where things are hidden. These books may be purchased, and they are helpful.
13. The gone characters go to the afterlife of Nirvana, Sheol, or Ghost. As Ghosts they can still help you, and be resurrected as possession from a graveyard body. If as Angel they can be messengers or intermittent, and as Devils can be summoned. Maybe *Mount Olympus* too, or Valhalla, for the truly best warriors or crafty magicians.
14. Tithing to the Church let's the Angel help you, in so many ways. And Ghosts are brought up through a ceremony.
15. As it becomes winter in certain areas it will snow, and stamina is decreased. In the heat of summer a character needs more water, and slower movement. In summer less armor, in winter more clothing- which will increase stamina, and water vitality.
16. **Automatically shifting music. About forty single line melodies, chords, and percussions are present playing in different order. So the music is always a little different but kept much the same. For example melody one is played then skipped to five then back to one, to two then back to five. But this too is very important: when certain actions are performed a certain melody/ chords/ percussion is played, being the same coinciding.**
17. *If* this is a 2D RPG then the screen flashes a larger character image of the character image. *Or* it could have four screens in one, for each character. On the bottom of any screen, this four screen or one, are four (or if there are five characters, five) easily identifiable symbols of status. The character screen in use highlights the acting

character for easy differentiation, though the other screens are seen well. The enemies and characters are zoomed in on while acting.

18. **According to where you are in the game the clouds shows you visions. For example, you slayed an evil king. The clouds in the sky form realistically enough his slaying, and, let's say, shows you getting his crown. Two or more consecutive visions in the clouds could appear, hinting at what will happen.**
19. Birds in the trees speak things. Very simple, short things like "I wouldn't go that way," or, "follow me!" Perhaps if you have a special items you could hear animals talking- or stones, or to generally make the world more alive.
20. Some money given is automatic. You can create a budget to automatically spend it on those items within it. Like when you are in a shop it says "buy when you can afford." As soon as you get enough in battle you receive it automatically.
21. Coins fall from the sky during certain weather- during the day of that weather. During the nights of a full moon coins that shine with light do.
22. Randomly a number appears. With one of four buttons pressed as many times, treasure or coins fall down onto you, with the right button pressed. If you press the wrong button then a small percentage of your money is taken. When done right, you get that money back- this raises and decreases money, causing for the player to save money until further game play, acting as a savior sometimes.
23. In the spring herbs grow and medicine can be made from it by hire, or if the player has learned chemistry. Or herbs may be sold. And during the winter s/ he may need them.
24. At the beginning of the game an urgent message must be delivered by the player to the nearby kingdom. That message isn't easy in its delivery.
25. The game goes from night to day and season to season- under a different color system. The player has a calendar.
26. Using a grid a player can design his own sword or other weapon. First materials are acquired. Special objects like certain crystals give weapons different powers, and can be switched around, or broken into pieces, sharing power between two or more player items.
27. Four spells are used at once, instead of one at a time. But the enemy can use four spells at a time, too.
28. There is a train and a subway, a bus and a plane, and they must be used on schedule.
29. **When a certain star in the night time glimmers, shines bright, the player may be transported to another planet, one of four. Other stars shine different ways, meaning different things- such as a fallen character being able to return, whatever it is s/ he would do.**
30. When there are a triangularly rowed set of stars and the player draws a line of a triangle from them, s/ he may choose a town to teleport to.
31. A graveyard on a full moon has many ghosts. A wooded area, a werewolf, and such as that.

32. **The world should change in this game to good detail, based on time and season. It brings diversity of gameplay, shifting focus.**
33. When a candle of a color is lit in certain places/areas when you venture out it will aid you until it burns out- such as warding off enemies or increasing experience points, or money, or chances of finding things.
34. You can hire a team to bring in stones and wood to create your own dwelling and you can be hired by a manor, king, lord being financed to construct something such as a temple and share a portion of its proceeds. The idea is that you must explore the area for what you need. And at a cost can hire a person who would know where it's at (so the player doesn't get stuck.)
35. There are magic ponds all around that when you throw in a stone, it becomes magically charged, temporarily. It is a good thing to do before you rest.
36. You are called to, you are called to do errands, or receive a message. If this is a fantasy RPG- then it can be an angel or demon- or more simply a spirit, that comes to you (on behalf of, say, a wizard.)
37. Some resources are abundant, but still limited. The more you cut down trees or take plants in areas, the ever further you must venture to obtain more. Around towns material is limited. Further away it could be very plentiful.
38. **In the story the main player rebels from the sides of "good and evil" and go beyond that- declaring her/ himself grey and slowly forming a new, surprisingly ample and powerful race known as "The Grays." Which, considered dangerous and heretical, are vehemently opposed**.
39. At one point of the game a certain clergy man, one highly influential, must be convinced, privately, to join your team. When he's made to he works for your team in secret. He obtains secret plans..
40. Other characters, about four, one each at a different time, comes up to you with help in your cause.
41. Different wood burns differently. But to lessen a possibly cumbersome action it is only really needed during the winter. As you tend to your warmth and well being during the winter- which is much a time of greater seclusion and rest- your vitality is better in the spring.
42. Stories are told during the winter- complete with scenes- if the player wishes to hear them.
43. **Codes imputed with the controller make the gameplay more accessible. Instead of choosing through a possibly long menu the player presses button codes. For example instead of bringing up a menu to save, select an item or should flee, the player presses A-B-A-B.. To choose an item to buy from a simple list s/ he can press one button as many times. Or even to teleport all the player has to do is something like A-A-Left-Right. Or to a different area- A-A-Right-Left.**
44. Four characteristics define each character. This is something like each player having a job class, but more intricate. Each player has a color, a weapon, a mystical item, and a

beast/ spirit- such as a dragon. So ones four could be a dragon, the color blue, a sword, and a ring (ring being the mystical item- which can also be a mask, a cane, a cape, etc.) If her/ his color is red, red more greatly pertains to her or him. That color may show itself to him or her during gameplay. And that person has more compatibility with things of their four elements.

45. Strange clouds of different colors. A red cloud means seriously dangerous enemies are ahead. A yellow cloud means treasure is around. A blue cloud means (?) They aren't necessarily clouds however, they can be a crystal in the item menu.

46. Seeds are used in this game with different results. One grows a beanstalk where treasure may be stolen above in cloud land. Another seed attracts birds. And another ..

47. Games incorporating magic are altogether for use on enemies and not beyond that. Like conducting an orchestra magic is used on all the world of this game. First you strike the ground with a bolt. Then you use a spell of water, and you have made a well. Or first you use a bolt spell to knock down trees in coalescing with magic, eventually make a cabin- all with magic. Using the bolt spell five tines could arouse an automatic storm. Casting wind on a pond a few times will drain its water, perhaps exposing treasure. This should feel something like conducting an orchestra fluid, precise, and nice.

48. Herbs can be thrown into small ponds producing a healing place that lasts. So throwing in certain herbs, some that restore HP some that restore MP or remove status ailments can either be ingested, for more temporary results, or put into a pond to extend their use.

49. In going to another world (of which there is a total of five, including the one you are on) each should have its own specific nature, and each should differ greatly, because if they aren't different there is no reason to travel. One can offer exclusive treasure. Maybe that's all its good for. That one could be medieval- Ren- like. Another, however, scientifically advanced. That world perhaps outlaws science. Another- just a place of sheer fun. Along with the last being a place of pure evil- that makes a good formula. One planet is very near awhile another is easy to get to. There could be a time limit on the open door to travel between worlds. One is easy to get to. But another more difficult- this makes the latter more desirable than the other, in making them more different. And one planet can be a very bizarre and spooky place, filled with witches and mystery, storms and wicked houses. (The trees there talk, and the environment conductive to magic in mysterious ways.)

50. If you see a falling star hold down the A button and money will fall from the sky.

51. This games monetary system is based very little on defeating enemies. Much of it is based on lucky circumstance, or by doing hired tasks, collecting things like herbs and selling them, or selling treasures found. But most of these are just circumstances where you must be ready- such as during certain weather coins fall from the sky.

52. Enemies aren't found very much in this game. The player is more likely to bring forth enemies by breaking the laws within the game. Like if s/he steals or is caught- not sneaky and covert enough- because the characters played are wanted criminals.

53. This game does not have many game overs. If you are overwhelmed and imprisoned- then that's a game over. Otherwise there are little to none other ways it'll happen. But as for getting arrested- that *should* be a game over point. Otherwise the player won't bother trying to move around in secret and avoid the law officers.

54. Wearing pendants have each a unique effect. A crescent moon pendent gives you super powers during a crescent moon. A full moon wolf pendent makes you a werewolf at night basking in the dark and tearing up the earth for treasure, and makes travel quicker. There should be many different pendants. A star pendent can bring down comets to crash onto the planet, devastating the public. A water pendent can allow you to walk on water. An air pendent can allow you to walk on air (like they are stairs.) You can wear one at a time per character.

55. Rings give you magic- the higher the level of ring, the higher its power, the stronger its effect. If you have a level one bolt ring you have to use it many times more for it to have the effect of a level five ring- but all spells are available on the first ring to the last. Except in groupings. There are four groups of separate spells and up to four rings worn.

56. Magic is used by inputting simple codes. A is Fire, B is Air, C is earth, and D is water. Type one is up, Type 2 is right, Type 3 is down, and type 4 is left.

57. Things are viewed differently by holding A and either pressing up, down, left, or right. Holding down A and pressing left shows you possible enemies. Holding down A and pressing up allows you to see possible help, holding down A and pressing right shows you obtainable treasure, and holding down A and pressing down brings back normal view. Holding down B then up= sight through walls. B then right= show a circling view. B then down= have other party, or return to previous party. B then left= see map. And B then up= return to normal view. *Though that last one (normal view) should be the same directions as of A.* **This makes for a seamless view of different perspectives and it alone nicely occupies game time. Its easy to flip through and helpful.**

58. In the start of the story four angels come to you in the night, Asha, Mista, Brea, and Roca. Asha speaks saying you must break into the kingdom and steal the King's crystal, and return it to Daliah- its rightful place. So the main character goes forth and is aided by the four angels to do so- guided to it, without confrontation. Then the four angels lift you into the heavens. This is repeated with four other game characters (the primary bond) until they are all at the same point, a temple. Once there they are told it is their destiny to venture forth from here, and to simply go. Outside a solemn heavy sound of music plays, stars fall from the sky, and things become as winter, suddenly. So then they go forth to the only near area where some of the story is made known.

59. The four angels come back, from time to time. They always accelerate the purpose to the next point and have you steal a little at a time the "Artifacts for the New Kingdom." And by the end of the game that kingdom is yours.

60. At the start of the game the four primary characters receive a crown. Those crowns have certain other characters in the game recognize you each for who you are, and occasionally a person will flatly- kind of abruptly- give you special things, money, or help. But the kings

come to detest “those of the four crowns,” of which they are gradually made all too famous. But as a dictum, the four angels said those crowns are not to be removed. Which is good- as the kings have many enemies and these crowns show their opposition. Very well in fact, these crowns identify the counter- force.

61. **Magic points are used in a different way- are consumed differently. There are four bars of color on the top of the screen. After a spell is chosen either green, yellow, blue or red colors are drained. Green is the least powerful color bar to use, red is the most powerful to use. Holding down button A after you choose a spell drains some of the green color bar, as long as it is held. Buttons B, C, and D each let’s you drain some of the other colors as you choose. So to have the highest possible effect all colors are drained and the least would be a little of green. But once these bars are depleted, so are your magic points.**
62. Meat for survival come from slaying beasts with magic or fishing. You can carry as much as you want and sell what you don’t need at any time.
63. There are paintings on a wall that are entered into which entail the changing -correcting- of the story back to its proper state.
64. The player can put in front of him a plat form – straight ahead or up and up like stairs, to walk on air. And that platform's speed can change. You can also fix them into place. When If up up is pressed you can walk on any nearby upper area. When A down down is pressed you can walk on any lower area/ dimension.
65. The game indicates that you must hide or escape, such as when the kings men are ahead on the trail. You can also hear clanking when this is about to occur. If you can, get off the trail, and hide somewhere, such as some trees.
66. You can predict when people will be home, or where they will be and where they are going.
67. The main player gradually causes the enemy kingdom fall apart. This is done naturally as the King becomes mad and violent about finding and executing you, and slowly you receive many allies. It is also that during the game you sabotage and even frame him- or at least expose him as a fraud when he tries to frame *you.*
68. The game rewards your progress by filling your home automatically with good things coinciding with what you accomplish.
69. A butterfly effect is in the game and it tells you what all will change in the world due to your actions, and offers suggestions of change you may desire, which- the littlest things make the largest differences. This can be done as like jumping into paintings to jump into the past.
70. It may be that you spare a dragon monster and later that comes back to bite you. Or that you disregard a sword that later you found out was enormously powerful if it was fixed.
71. There are jobs in the game that the gods reward- like sweeping, feeding the birds, bringing in water, or “beautifying” any area. Many times you are asked for help, and can haggle the price, but something like feeding the birds are rewarded by gods, “God of the crows" perhaps.

72. If you sit around or loosely play the game for very long you begin to have nightmares, and those nightmares become a troubling reality.

73. There could be casinos in the game with monumental rewards.

74. There could be auctions for some of the best items in the game.

75. The Kings may arrest you with different causalities incurred- some of it gruesome. Sometimes your friends may save you- through a fight. And sometimes you must yourself fight your way out as in a coliseum. And yet if you are crucified your friends may remove you from the cross.

76. When birds in this game are followed they each of species lead you to different areas. If you want to keep playing the game as you would in spring then you can follow them to.

77. There are abandoned houses where keys to them lay hidden.

78. A fire wand melts the metal doors of some tombs.

79. A bolt wand removes a boulder from in front of a tomb's door.

80. A water wand removes fire that blocks a door.

81. And an earth wand crashes such a door open.

82. There are hints in the game of an apocalyptic world to come. They'll say, "the moon will turn red," others will say, "violent storms will come forth," and others, " monsters will come upon the land in great numbers." When these things occur, the player will know a great change is about to occur.

83. The more you hire a person, the more available they are to you, and the better they get.

84. They can be hired to body guard, find things, complete normal errands of the game, teach you secrets, guide you somewhere, give advise, teach you spells, and tell you things otherwise easily missed.

85. In your home is a chemistry book citing what herbs mixed together would produce. In four actions you make them. Place in the right herbs in the right amount, boil them, cool them, dry them. Then they are ready to use. They can be saved or sold.

86. Inside your room you may rest, healing yourself. There is also a book inside that enters you into a 2D fighting game. Artifacts for that game are found separately in the normal game and those that are are used solely for that 2D random battle game. Some artifacts let you get further in the 2D game, making more opponents available. The reward for victory during that game are higher stats and money. The character travels on a basic map in it, something like a board game which to win brings up another board game board.

87. At one time in the game the king orders some of your supporters be thrown into a volcano. But they live on, as spirits. Those spirits have a major part in attacking the evil king's kingdom, causing many of his soldiers to go mad, right at the perfect time.

88. In this game the player can descend into hell to learn black magic, complete with interesting sigils, or to heaven to learn white magic- fitted with harps. And grey magic is learned in the normal realm. In fact for some time all you are learning is grey magic. Then, if the player asks around the right way, and after finding a rumored magician, that magician suddenly takes them to one Heaven/ Nirvana/ Hell/ The Grave/ Hades.

89. It could be difficult to leave. Things pose a challenge for it. And Hades, perhaps, is all too interesting a place.

90. The player also gets help from the angels in heaven and the demons of hell. They can form pacts/ compromises. That in hell you do (rather wicked) service in exchange for a powerful item or summon but if you fail to do your part then greater things are taken from you.

91. When horses are cast with a bolt spell/ lightning, they are much quicker, temporarily. When they are cast with an air spell, can ride the skies.

92. There is one very powerful kind of crystal in the game. When made into a pendant it allows the player to travel around like a god, if even just a weak one.

93. There is a hole in some places that lead directly to hell. Most mountains allow you to ascend to heaven.

94. And when angel wings appear in front of you and you approach them, you can fly, even to heaven.

95. And if you cast quake enough times on the ground before you, the gates of Hell are open.

96. Some spells require ritual and certain environments. For example a spell may require a full moon, another fog. Some require a star in the sky as "when there is a golden star up high," and then some may require you have certain herbs in your possession. These spells are alluded to in hints according to their required ingredients.

97. But the effects of some of the more difficult spells are permanent.

98. There is a game within the game much like old RPG board games.

99. Above you during play you may opt to see like a rectangular area of what can be expected ahead. For example, enemies are coming up, or a home, mountains ahead, or forests. You don't have to change screens or have a small grid map. And it tells you how to go back from before.

100. Spells in this game should be highly interactive with the environment. So there would be spells not typical of other RPGs, which focus more its use against enemies. That is Gray Magic.

101. There is a crush spell, then. There is a break, weather changing spells, find, disappear, go through walls, walk on water, on air, teleport, etc., which should be many. These spells performed together should flow as easily and fun as unto like conducting an orchestra.

102. Sometimes something in the game cannot be completed unless performed procedurally, the right way. So it may seem doing one thing causes nothing. But doing it a little differently gets you farther.

103. Game characters shouldn't be just space filling entities. If you help one often then the favor should be returned, if not right away, but nonetheless. The game player should change the game based on his interaction with characters. Maybe it might be that someone can help you with an item, or a person provides something they wouldn't otherwise, or someone you've helped protected you without your knowing- of course though it should be made known why to the player.

104. There is an application of karma in this game. What a character does comes back to him, often double. If s/he gives to a beggar s/he may be honored by it, and given something them self, even more. If s/he looks to find someone who may be lost something of a reward is given, and, separately, rewards are posted. As for a karma system- to steal from the wrong person could have dire consequences, but things of good bring good back to you, even from the gods, and when you "perma-die," you will go "up." Such things are extra lives in the game.

105. The use of magic in the game is sometimes based on physics. On a few screens these laws can be manipulated to effect an overall difference in playing.

106. You can collect items from the game to produce a large array of things. One thing can be used in many different ways. There is a book that lists what you *already* have and how it can be used, as well as images and descriptions of what else you could get to enhance what you have further more so.

107. When it rains it may pour- and if it does you must camp awhile.

108. Some trees at first come across odd to the player, different. He finds they can be climbed. Then he discovers they go all the way up to a kingdom in the clouds. And he's there awhile. One day during gameplay he sees another such tree. And from the kingdom in the clouds he goes up to heaven. Then there is even one more such tree, one not easily found. He climbs all the way up it and discovers a whole new world.

109. But there are different ways of accomplishing the same thing. The player may ride a cloud, may die and somehow awake there- and when awoken there a spirit that tells him he placed him there for a reason. And perhaps sometimes when he rests in his bed he awakens elsewhere, even a different planet- and told why- and told if he accomplishes a specific action he may return.

110. On certain days of the year the towns are more festive. Hollidays are celebrated. In the story the player may use them to their benefit.

111. In the story the player goes to the grave yard to call upon some of his previous party who were killed by the evil king and calls on them for help. They say that he must enter the grave and kill the Tomb Master, or it cannot be done. So the players character kills himself with a sword and attempts to, but just before the Tomb Master is vanquished he drags him down into hell, and he must make a deal with the Devil to leave, which is that he must kill that king the first chance he gets, obtaining his soul. So the player goes to the kingdom and those ghosts of his friends were brought back alive- not as ghosts, but as they were before, fully alive.

112. As the player ages (as stated earlier, they do) they begin to leave the normal world and transcend. They know this is happening. Then, one day, they are gone but survive with you as help from above. Before this time they lose stamina and gradually decline. The route of the game can shift into making final amends and if done right they go "up," if not, "down."

113. All in all the game should provide a feeling of aging along with the player- it should give the player a feeling of growing with it and the importance of time. If the player waits

to long to fulfil purpose than that purpose is shifted to different characters in the game whom you learn to control. And that can gradually be slipped into purposefully by teaching an apprentice- if the player chooses to.

PART EIGHT

Establishing an online personage

As the internet evolves into Second Reality a person should establish an online presence -and, collect, encapsulate it into *personal collective containment (persolect.) Persolect* is the preservation of ones "state" online- ones presence online whether or not they are live online- one's living presence online.

The internet will evolve in its accumulation of personalized data and entertainment. The faster it gets and the more data that can be contained into memory, the more that heaps of one piece of the pie could be delivered. If you have many playlists containing every good video according to personal taste, in the future you will be able to download them very quickly, one and all.

Choose a unique username. My user name is Lucifer Jeremy White. That is my Second Reality name. Was anyway until I finally found my middle name replacement of "Damuel."

The internet will probably become like a home. It will become more interactive. It will become more readily available, wherever you are, and more personally, more spaciously. More *real* too in the future, of which there is no doubt.

NEXT

Marking your territory

There is the general axiom "War for territory." But with or without matters of war there is the easier way. You can toss about seeds of Morning Glory- or, in sprouting up plants

of magic, go over what the Wiccans and such regard as magical plants, and throw seeds of all kinds around.

You could spray graffiti. I'm not saying you *could* or *should.* I'm only saying it marks your territory. But perhaps the world needs more Satanic graffiti. Where did it all go?

Then there is being a trash author. Plastic bottles would by all means be re used that way. *Recycled.* Get some colored pens, good paper, maybe some stickers, do some art. Put as a scroll into a plastic bottle and toss it about.

Just don't put mushrooms spores in the park. These days you'd be called a terrorist.

Then there are CDs you can put any kind of data on, and carefully place it, marking your territory. Or the same with itsy bitsy memory cards. And you can mark your territory online. That requires that at least a little of the day you put yourself and yourselves up online.

NEXT

That Shadowy Figure

That shadowy figure wants us to dominate. By its very nature survival is a prime state but have you ever considered that Greater Survival naturally entails you either conquer, dominate, overthrow, or slay?

These are the four components of Greater Survival- To conquer, to dominate, to over throw, and to slay. To survive and be a *best* life form, your life form must be singular in so many ways, and dominant in so many others. .

Preservation isn't only about life forms thriving. It is more about them ensuring their own survival. What we want is everything. As we know a little is never enough, nor is everything. Man thrives to excel, to reach the greatest heights. And *this* is his most important characteristic when he was being made. Because of it, he'll get there, eventually. Without it he'd remain as dumb as a turtle. He was made to survive, thrive,

to rise up high, to ever reach. He is a product told to make himself better through many millennia's. We are all competing.

Preservation is not the "highest law," as has been said. *Superiority*- that is the highest law. And that is in its own personal authority. But *Finerect*- the finality of perfection, ah, what a good name for *Lucifer.*

NEXT

Science is alchemy

Science makes us all magicians. After all, we can say "lights on" and lights come on. We can clap are hands, and there is light. We can say, "play (song) for me," and on comes a song from the sixties month 5 day 9 hour 8 made recording with electronic guitar and voice from one far- past "deceased" person. Do not underestimate even the lowest of science.

So we have all of these scientific formulas ready for our use and a very well limited yet as of yet unseen new uses of scientific formulas. How ungrateful to not use it! How negligent of such a potential force!

With all the fields- programming computations, AI, electronics, but to make a truly astonishing new scientific thing or discovery would take time. Most people do nothing but visually stimulate their selves. On TV, or online, and simply accomplish nothing. But this is for the better- to those that come up with something new. There are not only less people to compete with, but since only a small minority of people are pursuing better things, there are more unused ideas.

NEXT

Looking through rainbow glasses

Some look through blue glasses, they are down and out, *blue.* Others look through red glasses, and are bitterly spiteful. Some look through orange glasses, are out of place. Some look through green glasses, which is great- they are happy and invigorated. Some look through yellow glasses, they are bright. Some look through black colored glasses. They are obscured, hidden. Some look through purple glasses, they are stylish, crazy- cool. Some look through brown glasses. All they see is crap. Some look through white glasses. And are blind.

But the Christian Satanist, she wears them all- she wears rainbow glasses. She considers different perceptions to any one given thing, whether it is good or bad. And so she knows many different circumstances to any given thing.

Let him wear rose colored frames after he has seen through many colors. His days will be blessed, and his life good. Let him not tremble or scour over any loss, but continue forward and know the way how. Let him be uplifted and strong, never in fright, always in might.

NEXT

Don't call on that *god!*

While developing my interest in deities I have been attracted to the ones forbidden. I placed a video online about Shiva some time ago and an Indian man messaged me going into discourse about how destructive Shiva is and warning me.

I have found that worship of such deities is harmful- *but* in overcoming difficulties imposed by them I've come out better and stronger. Ya is also a part of this- the same things happens whether Ya does not want you to "worship" them or from associating with bad ass deities harms from both appear.

But when Ya tears down he makes better. As was the circumstance for many. For those that are all their days righteous is no real life, nor quality imposed on them. I'd be a very, very far different person if I wasn't homeless for a year. My life before was alone with just a computer, a lifeless life, someone doing absolutely nothing.

It goes hand in hand with Christian Satanism. It can be a difficult life but one empowering.

But things changed for me as these deities and Ya placed me under a discipline to be better. One that unconditionally loves you can't really teach you anything. What good is love? I have been taught to love if I want love in return. I don't want anything more from people than just respect, however. Sometimes that comes from disrespect, too. If it has to anyway. I mean really, what good is love. I want to be affiliated and associated with people and things more realistically than that.

NEXT

Second handing over recycling

All of these large number of things that are recycled- broken down, busted apart for something new, are better in their previous states sometimes, and cost money and time to do so, making something "new" from them.

I say that there should be a separate garbage collecting service that the government can sell these things, sometimes refurbished, sometimes for parts, but usually as- is, with no need to repair. Usually these things don't need to be repaired. And if they do, it's usually minor. Electronics have a very long life. People are still using Atari stuff and radios from the 80s. Whatever they can't sell they can donate, right?

If there is an obstacle to this, it is the market, which must keep up demand for new items. These places take brand new things- even things such as large TVs, and destroy them. The fact of the disparity between the classes while those that run these corporations are enormously wealthy is reason enough to make them *give* what they don't sell, and that the government turns them over to the lower classes- the poor, who would benefit enormously from such precious things. Maybe they can even decrease SSI funding in such a way.

Whether or not the government sells them, but certainly the price of them should be minimal. This covers all things that the lower class could find useful- from plastic containers to furniture, books to electronics.

If this was implemented it would be an enormous success. The fact that people know their hand me downs would be given to someone far more appreciative would make people supply them even more- and they'd ore often buy new things, not less, knowing someday they will be given to the poor. It encourages "good."

Basically what I'm suggesting is that the government create such a charity service making it effortless to supply to the poor their hand me downs. Some have the hardest time disposing of these things.

NEXT

Work is more accessible, more available

As technology better enables us, more work and more specific work is available to us. Just look at this here, what I am doing. Not too long ago if a person was going to write he'd only have a type writer to do it. He couldn't share his work like I do. Back then

writers had a one copy stack of papers. Then, for awhile, printers came. Then he only had a few copies as stacks of paper. But then something happened. The internet and computers enabled EBooks. The PDF form came, a little before it, and a great leap was made for anyone determined and wanting to write.

The same concept applies to song/music writing. That is, with digital music copies, notation software, music/sound editing software, etc. Art too—which isn't such a one chance thing as when you do digital art you have a board you can erase on indefinitely. Knowledge comes into play from every little thing as well, from carpentry to electronics. *Whatever* you want to learn, the internet can teach.

As for musicians: they once had to write by hand. Then notation software came. They could print out their compositions and hear them being played. But it wasn't until later that the notation software allowed them to save their music as MP3 files. Some of the better ends software play music so realistically that they are used in games and movies.

Text to speech-it has become more real sounding. Aside from some quirky sounds it has become very life like. With such it is becoming unnecessary that someone narrate something. This is happening in online videos. Later it could be done for any eBook.

People can now sign onto performing taxi service and running errands thanks to internet based connections. You can do any spurious work for someone, run errands, drive them places. Or you could do work for hire online- such as coding, or through charity toward projects done whether online or off. So the boundaries of work are further spread out. Work has become more selective and personal.

NEXT

The Credit Coin System

When you take a person's name and the alphabetic letters of an item you can create a number per product. Let me explain how:

If a person's name is Adam Jeremy Capps he has three A's in his name and 1 D, 2 Ms, etc. As with an item, if it's called Mary's Cherry Cider, a number is made, that number being 8. 8 alphabet letters coincide.

That's because (my) full name has 1 M, 1 A, 2 Rs, 1 Y, 1 S, 2 Es, - as letters are available- the product name has 8 alphabetic letters according to my name.

This can be implemented into a new economic form called the credit coin system. Why? Because such a thing would bring the economic system into life. It would be more manageable. It would diversify everything. People could work more specifically for what they want, could trade credit coins, could diversify items sold and service gained.

In this system things are bought according to credit. So a 1 credit coin is worth as much as a 20 credit coin, they just buy different things, but not necessarily more or less. And this can be enhanced to fill voids- sure an expensive phone might cost the same as a lesser phone, but service could include it, or it could be purchased a little at a time until the total price is met. These are all "conditional terms."

It could bring an end to inflation. That's because credit coins are not based on raising worth.

Work itself could be paid according to personal agreements or by design of a system. To do extra but perhaps smaller tasks would be paid with the companies/employer's over abundance of certain credit coins. Things should as well finally be sealable according to quantity (a pack of a dozen things purchasable singularly as like one egg instead of all 12 for a certain credit coin—according to your name.)

This could be a whole new economic system and a revolutionary one if implemented the right way.

PART NINE

Oh the stunning realization of knowing you are dead. There is nothing so profound and starling to come to know the deep chasm separating you from the previous realm, and yet elsewhere you are.

..

An old idea of mine is to have peoples facial features put into a number. So that a number, 0-9 from hair to hair color, nose size, eye types, etc., are each represented by about 9 numbers. This seems like a good idea, depending on any good way it could be used, and how well.

..

New demonic names can be formed from pre- existing words. This is to create new names, demonically and present for it a space to fill. Like taking the word "light" and "dark," the name can be formed of "Literk." Then, you present it as a name to be taken and acted upon. Create for it

an image. The names are better done by three names, with two or three different names combined into one with each.

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Likewise magical words can be made in the Christian Satanic use of "tongues." These are simple one to two syllable words perhaps coupled with real words in one or two short stanzas. It is up to you to determine what these simple one or two syllable sounds mean. For me RU means rule, YA means "yes," and Ler is a powerfully dominant sound, the strongest of all. Sometimes it's good that these sounds rhyme. Here is my favorite such creation:

> *"Do the shake, do the shake, do the wake, do the hip-pe shake!*
> *-Daylight com Mon me wanna go home.*
> *Isa day, isa day, is a dayayay- yul.*

..

Modern controversy has become different from before. While showing gory images, drug use, and sexuality has run its course. It's remarkable to me that any fuel at all is left in these intentionally controversial things. Its about to get done with its marvel. In the horizon there are new taboos, things which can never be. As gore, drugs, and sexuality were once considered impermissible- now are these:

Michelangelo turtle smoking a cigarette., saying cowabunga dude that's a good smoke.

A detailed and serious gay rap song.

A restaurant called "I love Satan's" which has inverted crosses and blasphemy on little plastic cups people are throwing everywhere.

And to a lesser degree these fit into opposition against the morality of the day: supporting or encouraging smoking, telling children that candy and sugar is so very good for you, supporting and praising Jesus on TV, and certainly these three are intolerably immoral to most: racism, sexism, and homophobia. Sure it's not proper, or even polite, but those three people are deeply and incredibly sensitive toward- especially, very especially, are those the new sins of the world worse than a myriad of drunkards, crack heads, promiscuous, Sunday late comers.

..

I hear that due to so many now watching video games instead of playing them their selves that Square Enix is having Final Fantasy have voyeuristic/ audience qualities. And that's very fitting. It has always been more story based than gameplay best. Not only that but it has become a real world- is taking the route of having the game player be in the world of Final Fantasy their self. I used to play these games ceaselessly. Now I watch them. But I still play what I call "leisure games," games that don't require going from level to level, stage to stage, such as: sports, gambling, board and card, and puzzle games. With these you can just sit down and play, and are quickly finished.

As for Final Fantasy, it has been the largest influence on my life and development. I can see it would make a good religion. There's an enormous amount of material to draw from it in so doing, compared to Star Wars, Jedi/ Sith religions where there is little there to form a new religion. People doing so very much want their fantasies to be real, so they convince their selves there *is* a force.

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What an adult! S/he's become plain- a little stale, no longer appreciating things so well. A child very sensitively enjoys things: candy, toys, movies, music. If you get just a small grasp of how this was so you are yet just dimly seeing a lost fascination. Therefore they are very well precious. No human being should be left alive that abuses a child- in any way apart from careful and necessary discipline- which is not abuse- not damaging but corrective, and done responsibly. Those that see children in the right light see a precious life and the happiness in them.

..

With all the good things out there I can't resist buying new phones. It used to be you'd need a PC or laptop to do the same thing. Though there are mini computer chips now that do all the things of a large computer from the recent past. They're just ten bucks. You plug them into your TV and if you want, can use a Bluetooth signal keyboard with it. Who would have ever hoped that a good computer could be ten dollars? The same thing happened with my games. As ROMs and emulators these games that were fifty dollars each in my childhood are now free, though pirated- but not by me. My point being that dreams really do come true.

But apart from that I buy things to make the perfect letter. Snail mail letters. The ingredients to that is graph paper, rubber cement and old coins, colored pens from pink to baby blue, stickers, letter seal stickers, too, and foreign bank notes or anything small to put inside keeping the shipping the same price.

..

Of all the contents of this book my favorite inclusion was the spherical head piece mentioned earlier. While I was visiting the San Francisco Exploratorium I was looking for a device that the Christian Satanic Church could use to spiritually help its adherents. I looked around the Exploratorium and this sphere above a chair really caught my eye. I sat down and lowered the globe/ sphere over my head. I used a switch to rapidly and slowly change the colors of light. When we use it the colors should change automatically as an option, too, so that one is not encumbered by his hand and the process can be automated. Other than the light being the kind that blinds you, nothing with it can go wrong. As for its effect and use, that was detailed earlier.

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Book is Done

Thank You

THE MOST IMPORTANT TEACHINGS OF CHRISTIAN SATANISM

1.) Self inclusivity- Being inclusive of oneself- having individuality, being your own person, not a product of popular society/ culture. Having your own thoughts matter the most. Going down your own road whether or not people join you on that road.

2.) Optimal-pathic reasoning. Having reason that's good but more importantly reason that helps you- your psyche, your opinions, decisions, culpability, and of all other things that send you into the best way of thinking.

3.) Bright side thinking. This is to consider more how things are good, even how bad things could be considered good, instead of thinking about the bad side of life. In a way it's to remain positive, but more that that it's to celebrate the good things in life. And in so doing, you'll over throw the bad things.

4.) Knowing your tastes. Deeply knowing and understanding what you like. This is simple and enjoyable, but not done much. Very well in so trying to know what you like best you'll come to like all new things. You'll like more things, you will broaden your appreciation, you'll present to yourself more choices.

5.) The "dictionary of memory." This is to take a basic dictionary and go through it word by word and remember things word from word. So if you see the word "car," you could remember your first car, etc., and to do this often, lord knows what all you can re open in your mind.

6.) Understanding the principle list. Things in the Principle List found in movies, shows, or if you like, books. That list is:

The Principle List:

PERSON ONE- Red, Bird, Hand, Staff
PERSON TWO- Brown, Bear, Bee, Cane
PERSON THREE- Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage
PERSON FOUR- White, Goat, Ring, Thief
PERSON FIVE- Joker, Gold, Sword, Swine
PERSON SIX- Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy
PERSON SEVEN- Yellow, Rodent, Duke, Wind
PERSON EIGHT- Bomb/ Blast/ Wand, Black, Beast, Fox
PERSON NINE- Yellow, Toad, Horse, Dust
PERSON TEN- Assassin, Word, Tiger, Creature
PERSON ELEVEN- Blue, Elephant, Stone. Spirit
PERSON TWELVE- Purple, Dragon, Canine, Mask.

Also by the author:

The Christian Satanic Bible (The First Bible of Christian Satanism and The Final Bible of Christian Satanism); The Satanic Book; Satanic Living; Christian Satanic Books 1-5 (which I am working to combine); The Gray Book of Satanic Christianity; Becoming a Christian Satanist; A Map for a Christian Satanist; Prayers to Become Lucifer; My Antichrist Game or Movie; Another Christian Satanic Bible; The Bible of Steel; The Full Bible of Steel; Branches of the Satanic Tree; Lessons of Demonic Magic; Satanic Poems 1-310; Crazyism; Godism; Antivoidalism (books of) Aeon, Raine, Ro, Bethai; Trash Writings of Lucifer White (a Satanic art book) along with others.

All free and all in public domain. Look for them under these terms: Lucifer Jeremy White, Lucifer Damuel White, or just Lucifer White.

I can be found online under the same names.

Thank you for reading these books and may they serve you well.

Hales-Nema, So Noted in Memory.